

ACTION COMICS

Featuring "**The Day
SUPERGIRL
Revealed Herself!**"

ERECTED
BY
SMALLVILLE
TO
SUPERBOY
IN GRATITUDE
FOR HIS MANY
DEEDS OF
COURAGE

THREE CHEERS FOR
THIS NEW **SUPERGIRL!**
SHE'S PROTECTING US
FROM DANGER, JUST THE
WAY **SUPERBOY** DID
WHEN HE LIVED HERE!

GREAT SCOTT! **SUPERGIRL**
HAS DISOBEYED MY ORDERS
TO KEEP HER EXISTENCE ON
EARTH A SECRET! NOW THAT
SHE'S SHOWN HERSELF IN
PUBLIC, SHE CAN NO LONGER
BE MY SECRET ALLY!





Test your talent!

Contest prize: \$430.00 scholarship in commercial art

Choose any one of these three heads. Take a pencil and draw the head any size you want, except a size that would look like a tracing. You will get a free analysis of your talent and you may win a complete course in commercial art!

If you'd like a career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or painting, try for this free art course. It's taught by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, an accredited member of the National Home Study Council. Many former students are now earning upwards from \$150 a week as commercial artists.

Entries for June 1960 contest must be received by June 30. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Use 1 coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

3. Art Instruction, Inc., STUDIO 4500

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my drawing in your draw-a-head contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

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1. Art Instruction, Inc., STUDIO 4500

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Name _____ AGE _____
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SUPERMAN



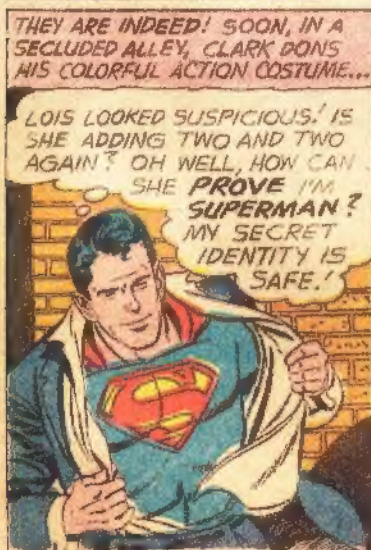
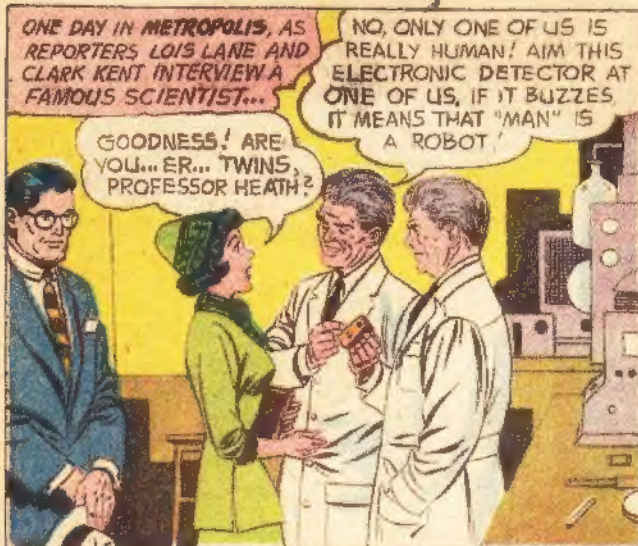
IS THERE ONLY ONE WORLD LIKE EARTH IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE? IS THERE A CIVILIZATION LIKE OURS AMONG THE MANY MILLIONS OF INHABITED PLANETS? AND IS THERE ONE SINGLE SUPERMAN IN THE COSMOS? ALL OF THESE MYSTERIES ARE ANSWERED ONE DAY IN AN AMAZING WAY! AND EVEN THE MAN OF STEEL, WHO IS EARTH'S SUPER-HERO, IS ASTOUNDED WHEN HE MEETS...

**The
"SUPERMAN"
from OUTER
SPACE!**

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SUPERMAN BEAMS HIS X-RAY VISION TO A SECRET CLOSET IN HIS APARTMENT, AND...

THAT ACTIVATES MY "CLARK KENT" ROBOT AND WILL KEEP THE LUNCH DATE WITH LOIS FOR ME! LOIS WILL BE FOOLED!

BUT AS **SUPERMAN** CHECKS ON LOIS WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...

WAIT... LOIS BORROWED THE PROFESSOR'S **ELECTRONIC ROBOT DETECTOR!**

I KNOW **SUPERMAN** IS STILL AT THE HOSPITAL! IF HE SENDS A ROBOT-CLARK, IT WILL WALK INTO MY TRAP!

BUT A MIRACLE HAPPENS BEFORE **SUPERMAN'S** TELESCOPIC EYES.

GREAT SCOTT! A **FLYING MAN** APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE! HE SMASHED MY ROBOT BEFORE IT REACHED LOIS.

NOW I'LL PUT ON THE ROBOT'S CLOTHING AND HELP PROTECT THE SECRET OF **SUPERMAN'S** IDENTITY!

SOON, AS CLARK KENT'S DOUBLE JOINS LOIS FOR LUNCH...

WHY...UH... THE PROFESSOR'S DEVICE DIDN'T BUZZ! THIS CLARK ISN'T A ROBOT!

MY SUPER-DOUBLE SAVED MY SECRET IDENTITY! WHY? AND WHO IS HE? I'LL QUESTION HIM AFTER I FINISH MY ACT FOR THE KIDS!

LATER, AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE...

HI, **SUPERMAN!** YOU CAME TO GIVE US THE DETAILS OF YOUR ACT AT THE HOSPITAL, EH?

RIGHT... ER... CLARK!

THIS SUPER-STRANGER IS STILL PRETENDING HE'S CLARK KENT! WHAT-EVER HIS REASONS, HE'S SURE LULLING LOIS' SUSPICIONS THAT CLARK AND **SUPERMAN** ARE THE SAME PERSON!

PRESENTLY...

I'LL FLY YOU HOME, CLARK!

AS SOON AS WE'RE ALONE IN PRIVATE, I'LL ASK MY SUPER-DOUBLE WHO HE IS AND WHAT HE'S UP TO!

ON THE WAY, **SUPERMAN** PAUSES AT A MOUNTAIN TOP, WHERE...

GIVE ME MY CLARK KENT CLOTHES AND I'LL PUT THEM IN MY CAPE'S SECRET POUCH!

NOW TELL ME-- WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS **HYPER-MAN**! I AM THE "SUPERMAN" OF ANOTHER WORLD FAR OFF IN SPACE!

FOR YEARS, I HAVE BEEN OBSERVING YOU ON EARTH WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, **SUPERMAN**!

I CAME HERE TODAY TO ASK YOU TO HELP ME PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY BACK HOME ON MY WORLD, JUST AS I SAVED YOURS!

I'LL BE GLAD TO RETURN THE FAVOR, **HYPER-MAN**! BUT HOW DID YOU GAIN YOUR SUPER-POWERS?

"I WAS ORIGINALLY BORN ON **ZORON**, A WORLD OF HEAVY GRAVITY, WHICH BLEW UP WHEN I WAS AN INFANT, JUST IN TIME, MY FATHER SENT ME AWAY IN A ROCKET. I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR..."

"LANDING ON A SMALLER PLANET WHICH HAD LIGHT GRAVITY, I GAINED SUPER-POWERS! I WAS FOUND AND ADOPTED BY DAD AND MOM KING IN A SMALL TOWN! I ASSUMED A SECRET IDENTITY AS CHESTER KING, THEIR SON, AND BEGAN A CRIME-FIGHTING CAREER AS **HYPER-BOY**!"

"AFTER MY FOSTER-PARENTS DIED, I TOOK A JOB IN **MACROPOLIS** AS A ROVING TELEVISION REPORTER FOR THE **OCEANIA NETWORK**!"

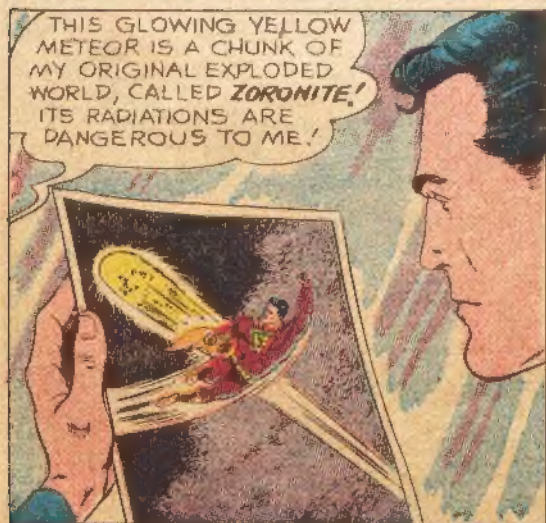
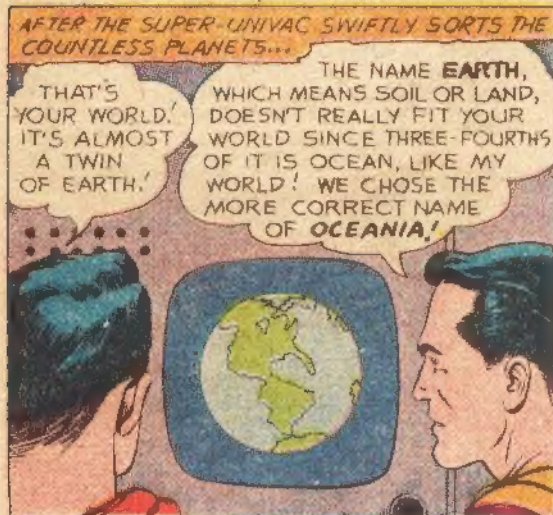
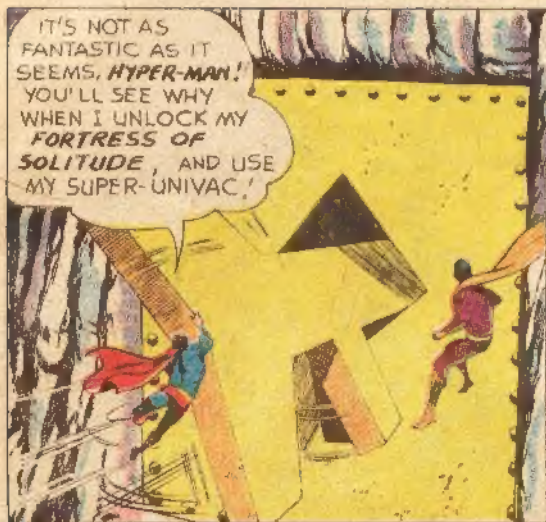
IT BAFLES ME HOW YOU ROUND UP BIG TV-SCOOPS, CHESTER! YOU HAVEN'T THE BACKBONE OF A JELLYFISH!

MY MEEK, TIMID POSE HIDES THE FACT THAT I'M SECRETLY **HYPER-MAN**!

IN THE ARCTIC, **SUPERMAN** PICKS UP A GIANT KEY DISGUISED AS AN AIR-PLANE MARKER AS **HYPER-MAN**'S AMAZING STORY ENDS...

YOUR HISTORY IS A REPETITION OF MINE, **HYPER-MAN**!

AND I WAS STARTLED TO FIND THAT YOUR EARTH IS ALMOST AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF MY WORLD, LANGUAGE AND ALL! WHAT A MYSTERY!





MANY MORE SUPER-SIMILARITIES OCCUR IN HYPER-MAN'S PHOTOS.



THAT'S **LYDIA LONG**, GIRL TV-REPORTER, OF THE **OCEANIA NETWORK**! SHE WANTS TO MARRY ME! SHE OFTEN SUSPECTS I'M SECRETLY **CHESTER KING**!

JUST LIKE **LOIS LANE** AND ME!

LOOK OVER MY EXHIBITS AND TROPHIES WHILE MY SUPER-UNIVAC PROJECTS THE DETAILS ABOUT YOUR FUTURE LIFE, **HYPER-MAN!**

AFTERWARDS, I'LL LEAD YOU TO MY WORLD, **OCEANIA!**



BUT AS THEY LEAVE LATER, SUPERMAN'S THOUGHTS ARE SHOCKINGLY STRANGE!

ON **OCEANIA**, YOU CAN HELP ME KEEP THAT GIRL REPORTER, **LYDIA LONG**, FROM FINDING OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY!

I CAN'T TELL **HYPER-MAN** WHY, BUT I'M GOING TO EXPOSE HIS SECRET IDENTITY!



WHEN THE TWO MEN OF STEEL REACH OCEANIA...

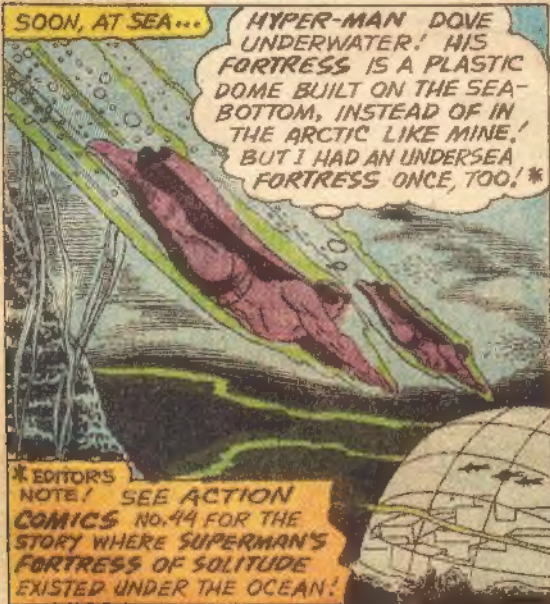
HMM... YOUR CITY OF **MACROPOLIS** IS LIKE **METROPOLIS** ON EARTH!

DON'T LAND, **SUPERMAN**! PEOPLE MUSTN'T KNOW YOU CAME HERE OR IT WILL SPOIL MY PLAN! FOLLOW ME TO MY **FORTRESS OF SECRECY!**



SOON, AT SEA...

HYPER-MAN DOVE UNDERWATER! HIS **FORTRESS** IS A PLASTIC DOME BUILT ON THE SEA-BOTTOM, INSTEAD OF IN THE ARCTIC LIKE MINE! BUT I HAD AN UNDERSEA **FORTRESS** ONCE, TOO! *



* EDITOR'S NOTE! SEE ACTION COMICS NO. 44 FOR THE STORY WHERE **SUPERMAN'S** **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE** EXISTED UNDER THE OCEAN!

A PHOTOELECTRIC EYE OPENS THIS SUPER-SPEED DOOR WHEN I APPROACH! AFTER WE DIVE IN, THE DOOR WILL CLOSE BEFORE EVEN A DROP OF WATER CAN FLOW INWARD!



**WITHIN THE DOME-SHAPED
FORTRESS, HYPER-MAN SHOWS
HIS SUPER-GUEST A SPECIAL
EXHIBIT ...**

**AFTER MY
TELESCOPIC VISION
DISCOVERED EARTH,
I MADE MODELS
OF A FEW
THINGS THAT
ARE DIFFERENT
ON OUR TWO
WORLDS!**

**I SEE YOUR SHOES HAVE
CURLED TOES ON OCEANIA!
YOUR CARS HAVE ONLY THREE
WHEELS! AND YOUR COINS
ARE NOT ROUND!**

OCEANIA
AUTOMOBILE
COINS
PAPER MONEY

EARTH
AUTOMOBILE
COINS
PAPER MONEY

ELSEWHERE...

**THIS REPLICA IS LIKE
YOUR EXHIBIT OF GREEN
KRYPTONITE: SUPERMAN! NEXT
TO IT IS A STRANGE BLUE
METEOR I FOUND IN SPACE LAST
YEAR! I'LL ANALYZE ITS
RADIATIONS SOMEDAY AT
MY LEISURE!**

**REPLICA OF
KRYPTONITE**

METEOR

**SUPERMAN FINDS
THE OCEANIC
NETWORK'S NEWS-
GATHERING
METHODS ARE
SOMEWHAT
DIFFERENT
FROM THE
DAILY PLANETS!**

**OUR TV-REPORTER
TRANSMITS THE LIVE NEWS
AS IT HAPPENS! THAT'S A
BANK ROBBERY YOU'RE
VIEWING JUST A FEW
SECONDS AFTER THE
POLICE GOT TO THE SCENE!**

**NOW FOR MY PLAN TO
PROTECT MY IDENTITY!
YOU WEAR THIS SPARE
SUPER-SUIT OF MINE
AND TAKE MY PLACE AS
HYPER-MAN! I'LL CHANGE
TO CHESTER KING
AND LET LYDIA SEE
US TOGETHER!**

**WAIT, HYPER-MAN!
WHY DON'T YOU
USE ROBOTS
LIKE I DO?**

**I'VE EXPERIMENTED
WITH ROBOTS, BUT
LISTEN AS I GIVE THIS
ONE A SIMPLE PROBLEM!
ROBOT #3... HOW
MUCH IS 2 PLUS 2?**

**UH DUHHH... 2
PLUS 2?... THAT'S
HARD, MASTER!
UH DUHHH... I
KNOW... FIVE!**

(7)

WHY, THIS ROBOT IS STUPID! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ITS BRAIN?

NOTHING! IT'S JUST THAT OUR ATMOSPHERE CONTAINS THAT RARE GAS, **ZILLIUM**, WHICH SHORT-CIRCUITS ANY DELICATE ELECTRONIC BRAIN! THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO BUILD A SUPER-UNIVAC LIKE YOURS!

NITROGEN
OXYGEN
CARBON-
DIOXIDE
ARGON
ZILLIUM

HMMM... MAYBE I CAN INVENT A WAY TO SHIELD THE ROBOT'S BRAIN FROM **ZILLIUM**. I'LL BEGIN TO EXPERIMENT AT ONCE!

IF YOU SUCCEED, SEND IT TO **MACROPOLIS** TO APPEAR BEFORE **LYDIA LONG** AND **CHESTER KING**! THEN SHE'LL THINK **HYPER-MAN** AND KING ARE TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE!

AFTER **HYPER-MAN** FLIES AWAY, **SUPERMAN** BEGINS THE FIRST STEP IN A PLAN TO DOUBLECROSS HIS SUPER-FRIEND!

MY TESTS PROVED THERE'S NO WAY TO SHIELD **ZILLIUM**. BUT THIS DEFECTIVE ROBOT IS JUST WHAT I NEED TO EXPOSE THE SECRET IDENTITY OF **HYPER-MAN**. THESE REMOTE CONTROLS WILL SEND IT TO **MACROPOLIS**!

SOON, IN **MACROPOLIS**, WHERE **CHESTER KING** AND **LYDIA LONG** ARE TOGETHER IN THEIR OFFICE...

CONFESS THAT YOU'RE **HYPER-MAN**, **CHESTER KING**... **GOODNESS!** WHY... UH... THAT'S **HYPER-MAN** FLYING IN THE WINDOW!

AH, **SUPERMAN** MUST HAVE FIXED MY ROBOT!

BUT SUDDENLY...

HAH! IT CRACKED APART, REVEALING IT'S ONLY A ROBOT! YOU WERE TRYING TO COVER UP YOUR SECRET IDENTITY WITH THAT TRICK!

I... ER... MADE THAT ROBOT AS A JOKE, **LYDIA**!

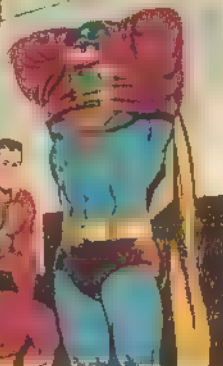
AS **SUPERMAN** OBSERVES WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...

JOKE, NOTHING! NOW I'M ALMOST SURE YOU'RE **HYPER-MAN**, **CHESTER**!

I TAMPERED WITH THE ROBOT'S MOTOR BEFORE IT TOOK OFF SO IT WOULD SHATTER IN FRONT OF **LYDIA**! I HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR EXPOSING **HYPER-MAN**'S SECRET IDENTITY TO **LYDIA**!

WHEN **HYPER-MAN** RETURNS TO THE FORTRESS...

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR WHAT HAPPENED, **SUPERMAN**... IT WAS A TWIST OF FATE, BUT YOU CAN STILL HELP ME LUL LYDIA'S SUSPICIONS! PUT ON MY SPARE SUIT! YOU'LL TAKE MY PLACE AT THE **INDEPENDENCE DAY** CELEBRATIONS TONIGHT.



NOW YOU CAN PASS FOR ME, **SUPERMAN**! YOU'LL SET OFF THESE **ATOMIC FIREWORKS** TO CELEBRATE OUR **FIFTH OF JULY**, WHEN OUR COUNTRY WON FREEDOM HERE IN **OCEANIA**!

HAMMM... ONE DAY AFTER **AMERICA** ON EARTH D.D.



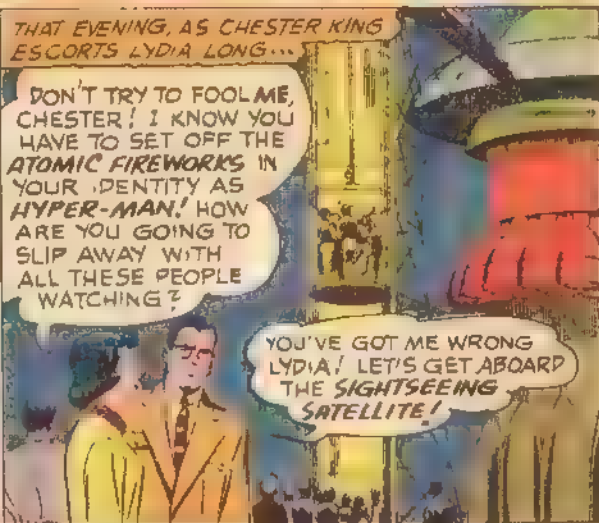
LL BE WATCHING THE DISPLAY WITH LYDIA! SHE'LL BELIEVE YOU'RE THE REAL **HYPER-MAN** WHEN SHE SEES YOU IN ACTION! I'M SURE YOU WON'T MAKE ANY...ER... MISTAKES THIS TIME, **SUPERMAN**!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS.

THAT EVENING, AS **CHESTER KING** ESCORTS LYDIA LONG...

DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME, **CHESTER**! I KNOW YOU HAVE TO SET OFF THE **ATOMIC FIREWORKS** IN YOUR IDENTITY AS **HYPER-MAN**! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO SLIP AWAY WITH ALL THESE PEOPLE WATCHING?

YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG LYDIA! LET'S GET ABOARD THE **SIGHTSEEING SATELLITE**!



SOMEWHAT MORE ADVANCED THAN EARTH N SPACE-SCIENCE, **OCEANIA'S** PEOPLE ARE LAUNCHED INTO ORBIT BY A GIANT ROCKET!

THE **ATOMIC FIREWORKS** CAN ONLY BE SHOT OFF IN SPACE! WE'LL HAVE A PERFECT VIEW FROM THIS SATELLITE AT A SAFE DISTANCE!

IN SPACE AS **SUPERMAN** PINCH-HITS FOR **HYPER-MAN** AND SETS OFF THE **SUPER-FIREWORKS** WHICH CAN EXPLODE EVEN WHERE THERE IS NO AIR...

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS, I'LL TOW THIS STRING OF **ATOMIC FIRECRACKERS** AT THE SAME ORBITAL SPEED AS THE **SIGHTSEEING SATELLITE**!



SPECTACULARLY, THE FIFTH OF JULY SHOW CONTINUES

NOW RADIATIONS FROM THE ATOMIC REACTOR ON TOP OF THIS GIANT FLAG-POLE ARE MAKING THAT FLAG LUMINOUS. IT SEEMS THE O.S.A. OF THIS WORLD STILL HAS ONLY 48 STATES.

IN THE SIGHTSEEING SATELLITE WHERE CHESTER AND LYDIA WATCH...

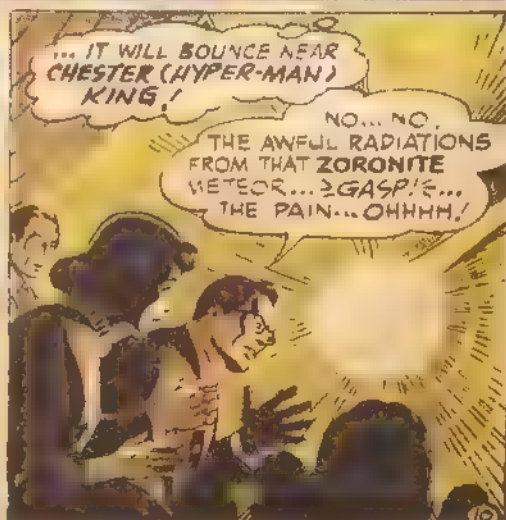
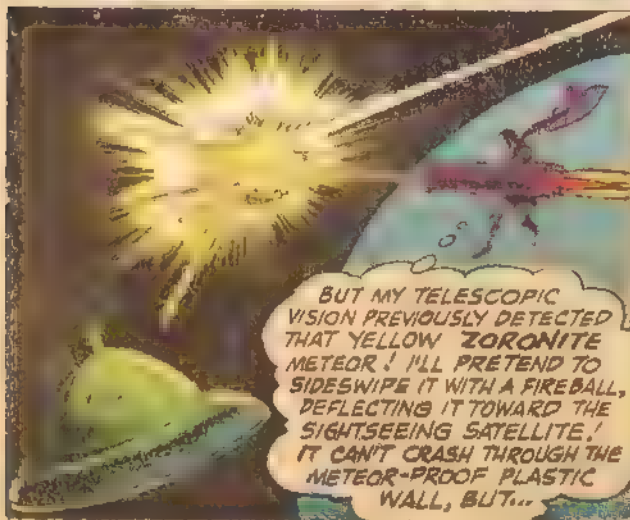
GOODNESS YOU'RE BESIDE ME, CHESTER... AND **HYPER-MAN** IS IN SPACE AND NEITHER OF YOU CAN BE AN INTELLIGENT ROBOT! ROBOTS CAN'T EXIST ON OUR WORLD, I'M ALL CONFUSED NOW!

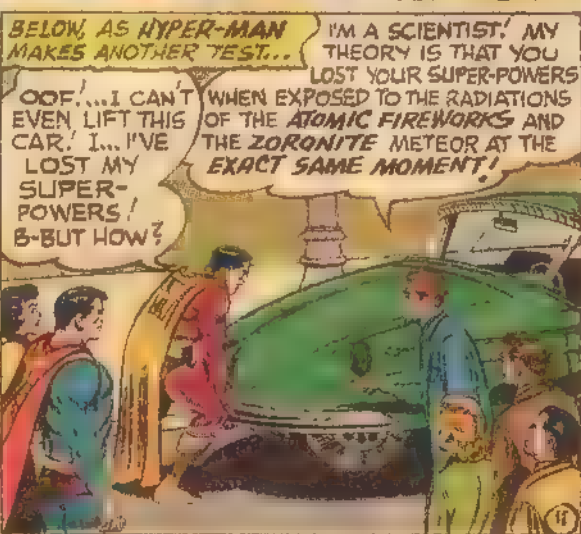
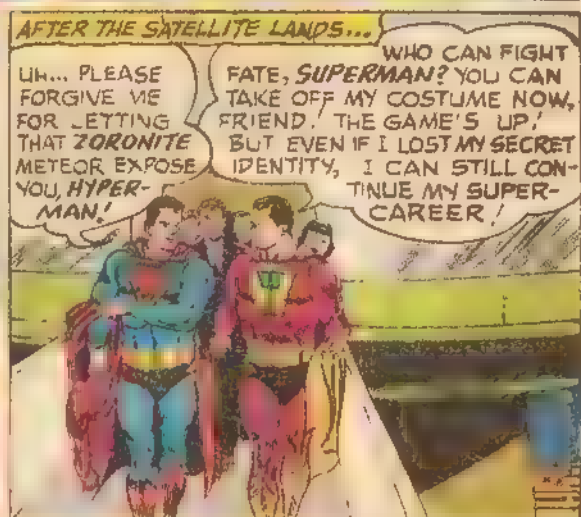
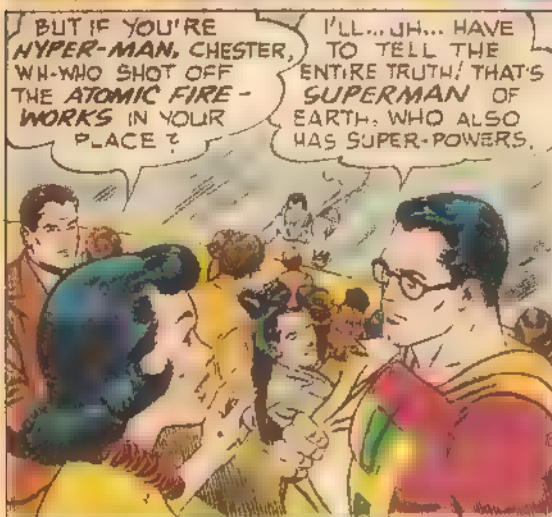
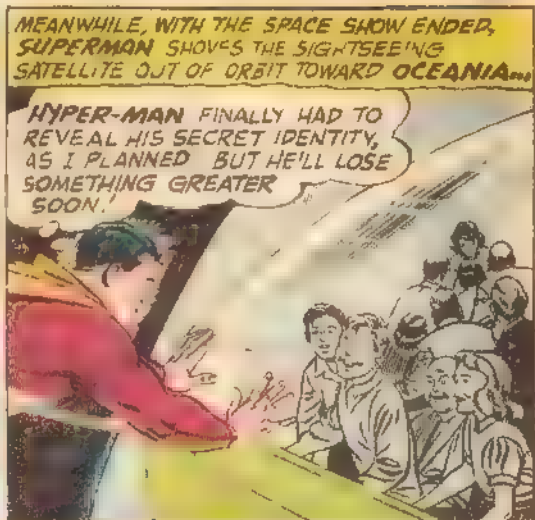
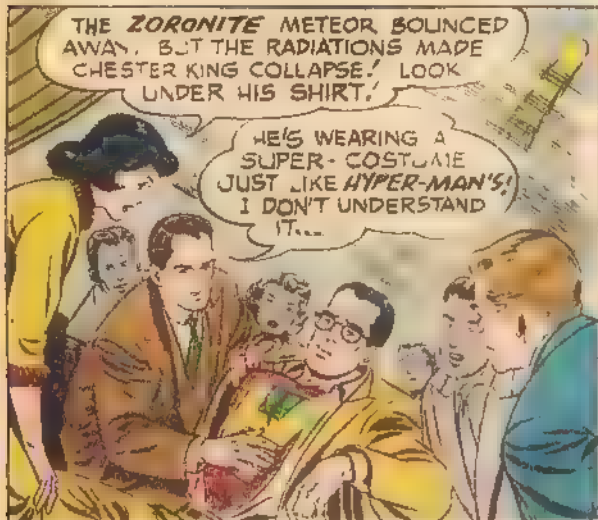
THANK GOODNESS THIS TIME

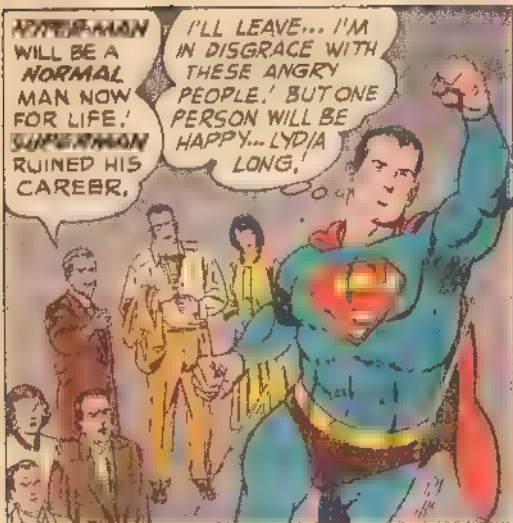
SUPERMAN IS PLAYING THE PART OF **HYPER-MAN** TO PERFECTION.

BUT AGAIN, **SUPERMAN** PLOTS AGAINST HIS FELLOW "**SUPERMAN**"!

ASTRONOMERS PREVIOUSLY DETECTED THAT METEOR SWARM COMING DOWN FOR THE BIG FINALE. I'M SCHEDULED TO USE THIS ATOMIC ROMAN CANDLE TO SHOOT THEM TO BITS, LIKE CLAY DUCKS.

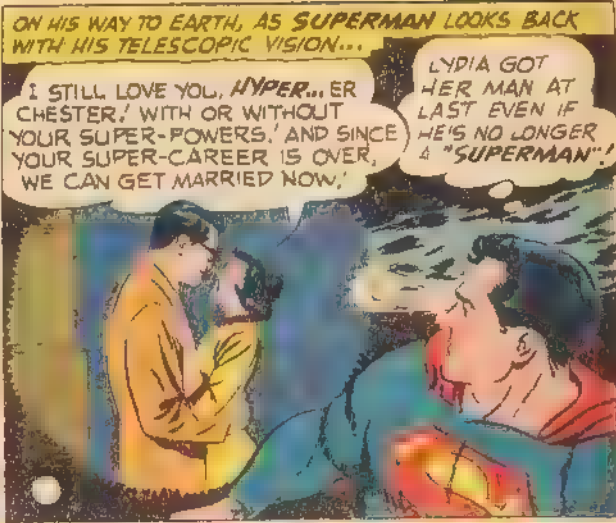






HYPER-MAN WILL BE A **NORMAL** MAN NOW FOR LIFE! **SUPERMAN** RUINED HIS CAREER,

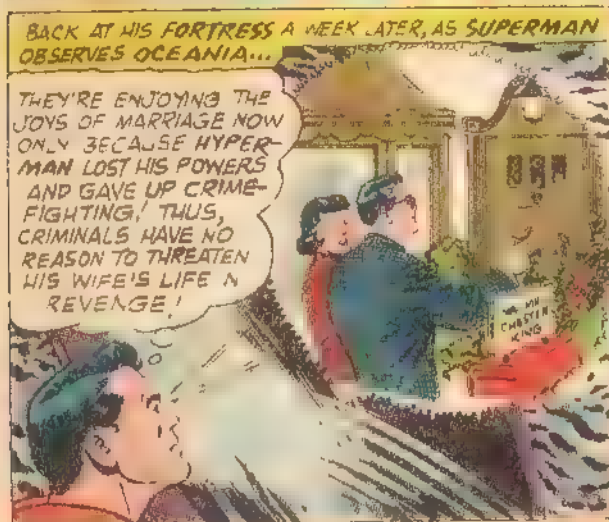
'I'LL LEAVE... I'M IN DISGRACE WITH THESE ANGRY PEOPLE! BUT ONE PERSON WILL BE HAPPY... LYDIA LONG!



ON HIS WAY TO EARTH, AS **SUPERMAN** LOOKS BACK WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...

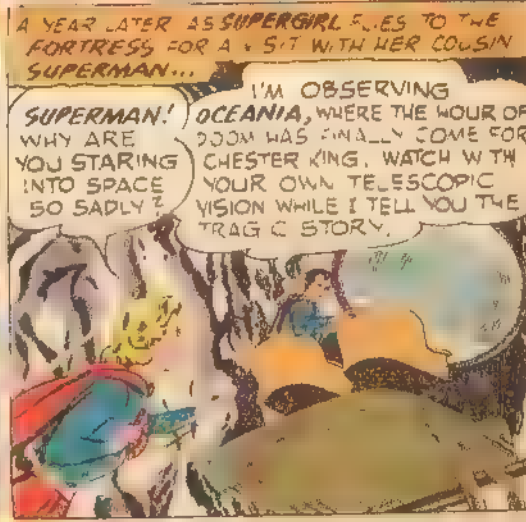
I STILL LOVE YOU, **HYPER...** ER **CHESTER!** WITH OR WITHOUT YOUR SUPER-POWERS! AND SINCE YOUR SUPER-CAREER IS OVER, WE CAN GET MARRIED NOW!

LYDIA GOT HER MAN AT LAST EVEN IF HE'S NO LONGER A "**SUPERMAN**"!



BACK AT HIS FORTRESS A WEEK LATER, AS **SUPERMAN** OBSERVES OCEANIA...

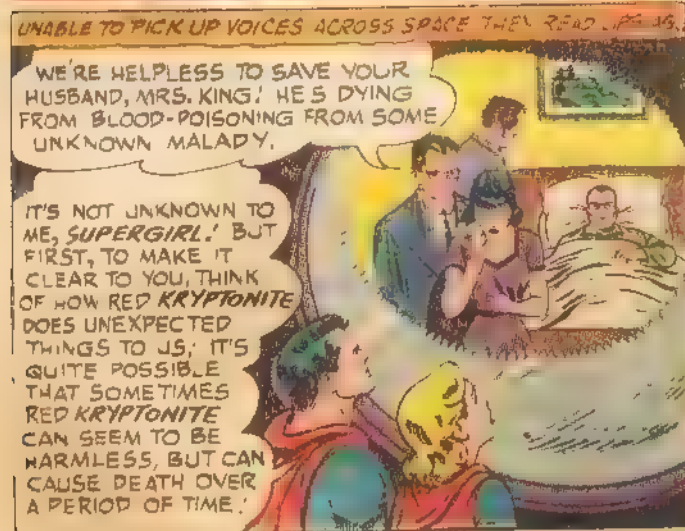
THEY'RE ENJOYING THE JOYS OF MARRIAGE NOW ONLY BECAUSE **HYPER-MAN** LOST HIS POWERS AND GAVE UP CRIME-FIGHTING! THUS, CRIMINALS HAVE NO REASON TO THREATEN HIS WIFE'S LIFE IN REVENGE!



A YEAR LATER AS **SUPERGIRL** FLIES TO THE FORTRESS FOR A VISIT WITH HER COUSIN **SUPERMAN**...

SUPERMAN! WHY ARE YOU STARING INTO SPACE SO SADLY?

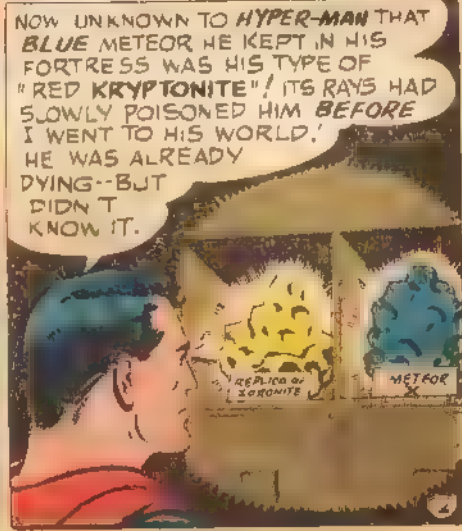
I'M OBSERVING **OCEANIA**, WHERE THE HOUR OF DOOM HAS FINALLY COME FOR **CHESTER KING**. WATCH WITH YOUR OWN TELESCOPIC VISION WHILE I TELL YOU THE TRAGIC STORY.



UNABLE TO PICK UP VOICES ACROSS SPACE THEY READ LIFE 36.

WE'RE HELPLESS TO SAVE YOUR HUSBAND, **MRS. KING!** HE'S DYING FROM BLOOD-POISONING FROM SOME UNKNOWN MALADY.

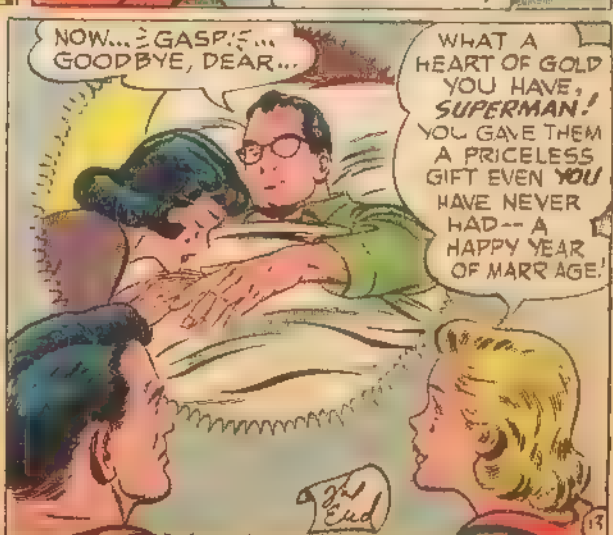
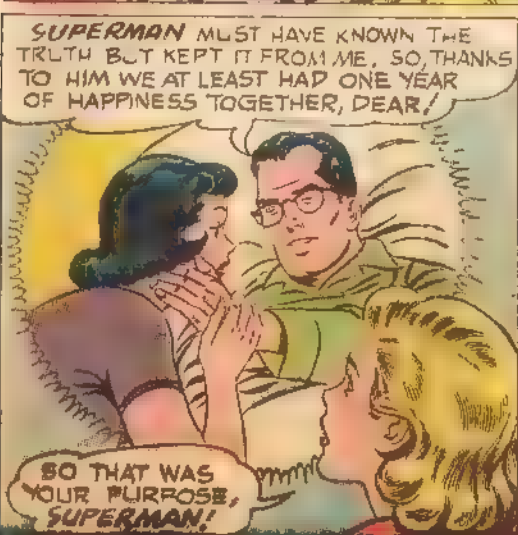
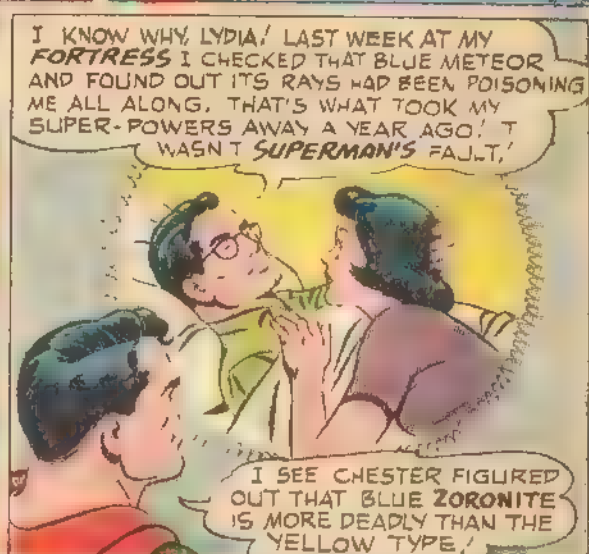
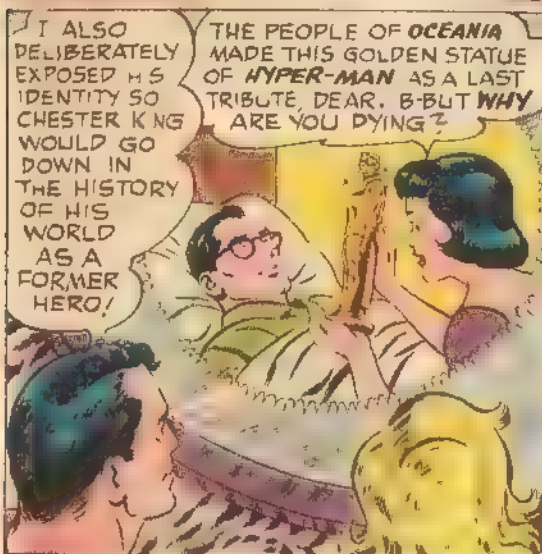
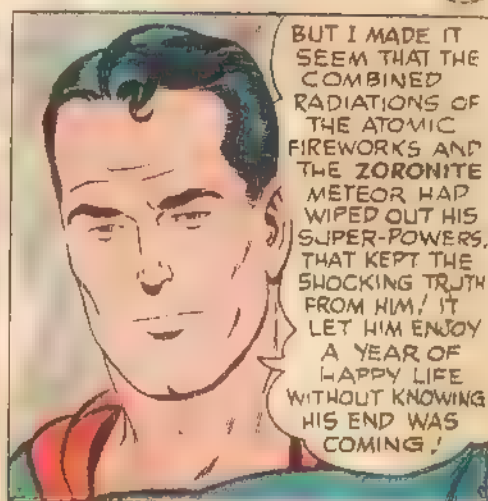
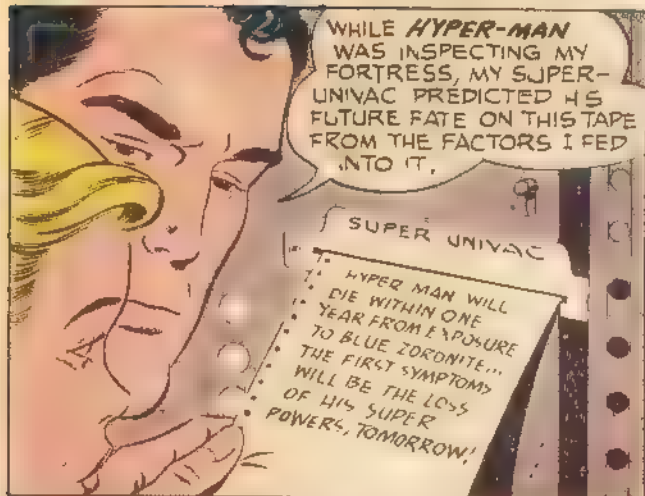
IT'S NOT UNKNOWN TO ME, **SUPERGIRL!** BUT FIRST, TO MAKE IT CLEAR TO YOU, THINK OF HOW **RED KRYPTONITE** DOES UNEXPECTED THINGS TO US; IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE THAT SOMETIMES **RED KRYPTONITE** CAN SEEM TO BE HARMLESS, BUT CAN CAUSE DEATH OVER A PERIOD OF TIME.

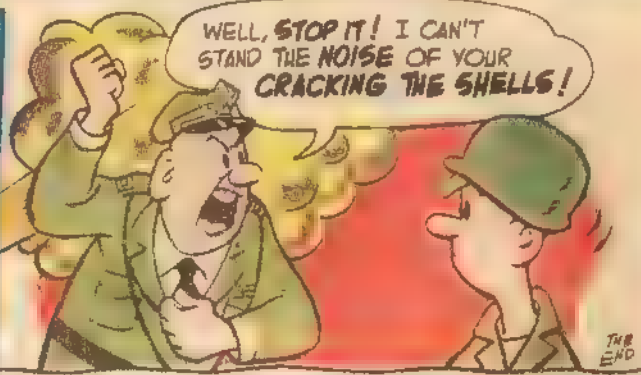
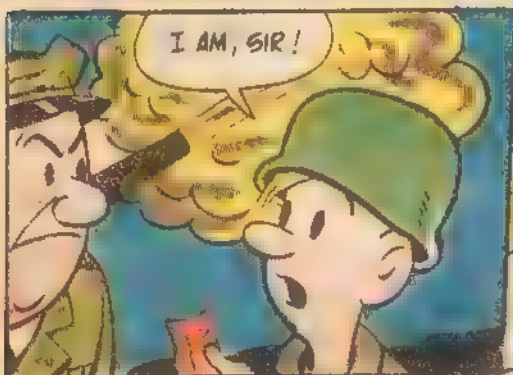
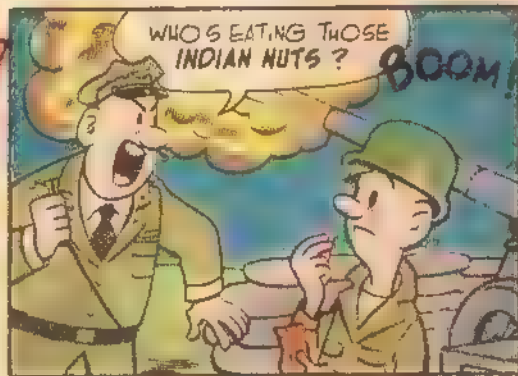
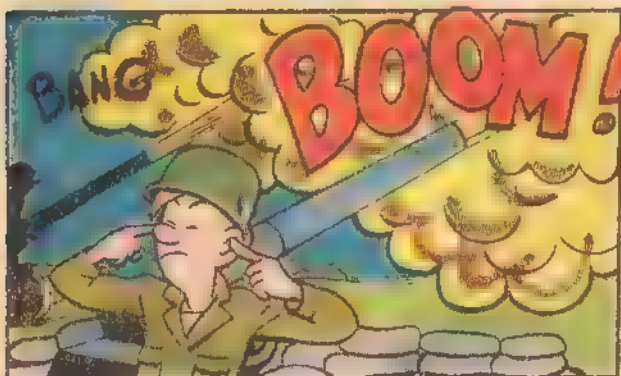
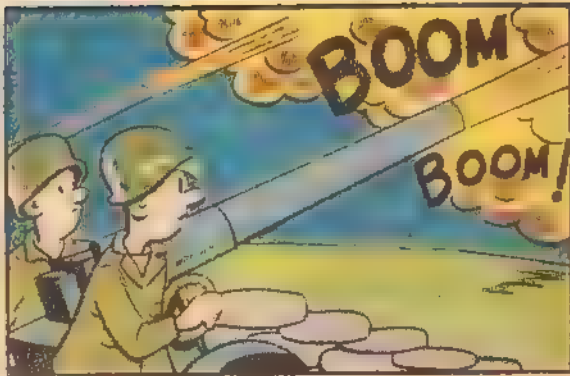


NOW UNKNOWN TO **HYPER-MAN** THAT **BLUE METEOR** HE KEPT IN HIS FORTRESS WAS HIS TYPE OF "**RED KRYPTONITE**"! ITS RAYS HAD SLOWLY POISONED HIM BEFORE I WENT TO HIS WORLD. HE WAS ALREADY DYING--BUT DIDN'T KNOW IT.

REPLICA OF KRYPTONITE

METEOR





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

AEXGL JSV E RIA WIVMIW
SR XIPIZMWMSR JIEXYV-
MRK WYTIVFSC, GSQMRK
WSSRI

SUPERMAN

• • ACTION COMICS

575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Dear Superman

Please enrol me as a Member of the **SUPERMEN OF AMERICA**. I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

JUNE

THE READERS' CHOICE



Now
SUPERMAN-DC

GIVES YOU

Two

MAGAZINES FEATURING
ADVENTURES OF THE

BRAND-NEW HEROES You ASKED FOR!

SHOWCASE

The
BRAVE and the BOLD



A story of two episodes
**'The Case of the
STOLEN
SUPER-POWERS!'**

ON SALE
APR. 28TH

NOW ON
SALE!



Dear Editor:

I have been a fan of SUPERBOY and SUPERMAN for many years now, and have derived many hours of enjoyment from reading your wonderful comics. But throughout the years one question has been perplexing me. It concerns Luthor, SUPERMAN's arch-enemy. What I would like to know is why Luthor, who has been tried and convicted for numerous crimes, isn't in jail for life? As I understand it, all convicted fourth-offenders are automatically sentenced to life imprisonment.

Michael Pace, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(The "fourth-offender" law you mention applies only to a few states, of which New York is one. Most of Luthor's crimes have been committed in Metropolis, where there is no capital punishment. And although Luthor is such a black hearted scoundrel that he has several times been sentenced to serve a life term, the crafty villain has escaped each time. But whenever he does escape, you can depend upon SUPERMAN to make sure that he doesn't enjoy his liberty for long.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor,

Do Clark Kent's robots wear SUPERMAN costumes underneath their regular clothes?

Robert Aites, Edgewood, Pa.

(Some do and some don't, depending upon the particular situation.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor

Where did Streaky the Supercat get his streaks?

Billy April, Brockton, Mass.

They were formed naturally, just as human beings are born with peculiar-looking birthmarks. Because they look like lightning streaks, he was given the name STREAKY. Incidentally, a new STREAKY story will be featured in the next issue of ACTION COMICS.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor

In your December issue of ACTION COMICS, in the story, "The Revenge of Luthor," SUPERBOY swoons down and disturbs the bulls in the arena with his RED cape. How is this possible since bulls have no sense of color? Except for occasional boo-boos I think you have a great magazine.

Deborah Ogle, Benson, Minn.

(We guess the writer was throwing the bull. Seriously speaking, though, matadors at bull-fights in Spain and Mexico still use a red cloth to anger a bull.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor

We know that people arriving on Earth from Krypton possess super-powers. Then how do you explain

why the people who live in Kandor (the city of Krypton which was shrunk in size to such tiny proportions that it now exists within a glass bottle in SUPERMAN's Fortress of Solitude) do not have the ability to fly, use X-ray vision, etc. And why is it that when we see Kandor we rarely see their artificial sun?

Evelyn Munro, Toronto, Ontario.

(The points you bring up have all been covered in previous stories. However, for the benefit of those who missed the complex explanations, we are preparing a special story which will be devoted entirely to the origin of Kandor and the limitations of its inhabitants now that they reside within a bottle inside SUPERMAN's secret citadel.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor

I would like to make a suggestion to you for a new series. It would be a series in which you do not divulge the hero's identity even to us (the public). I think it would sell a lot of copies. I know I would buy it to try and guess this new hero's secret. What do you think?

Steven Hutt, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(What we think of your idea is OUR secret.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor

It may seem I'm on the side of the crooks, but I'm not. Since SUPERMAN was born on Krypton and came to Earth in a rocket, any smart crook would know he entered the country illegally and never get citizenship papers. Let's get him out of this jam before he gets arrested.

Robert Scarpa, Pennsauken, N. J.

(Relax, Boh. The delegates at the United Nations long ago gave SUPERMAN an honorary citizenship which permitted him to choose the United States as his official country on this planet. They also granted him the freedom to fly from one country to another without having to go through such legal red tape as passports, visas and immunization shots. As for SUPERGIRL's "immigration" status, that's another matter, which we will cover in a future story.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor:

I was not a reader of your magazine when the first story of SUPERGIRL came out? How can I ever read it?

Martha Hulin, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(The origin of SUPERGIRL will be reprinted in our GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL, which will be on sale this summer. It will sell for 25c and reprint many other past favorites.—Ed.)

NOTE: ALL LETTERS FOR THIS DEPARTMENT SHOULD BE SENT TO: METROPOLIS MAILBAG, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.



SUPERGIRL

TERRIFIC. SUPERGIRL IS RESCUING SMALLVILLE FROM THAT TERRIBLE WARRIOR ROBOT FROM ANOTHER WORLD.

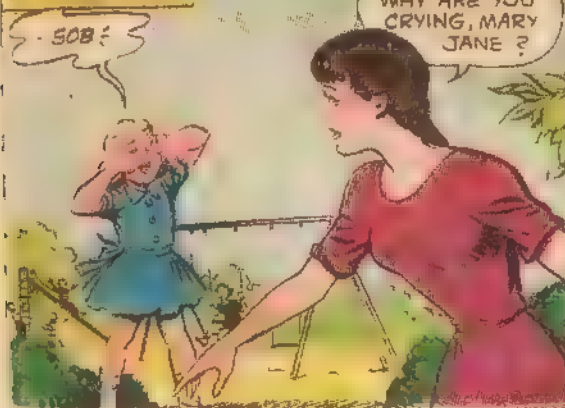
BUS STOP

BY GOLLY! IT'S LIKE OLD TIMES! JUST LIKE WHEN SUPERBOY'S SUPER-POWERS KEPT THINGS SAFE IN THIS TOWN, YEARS AGO!

EVER SINCE SUPERGIRL ARRIVED ON EARTH FROM THE FRAGMENT OF KRYPTON, WHICH SURVIVED FOR SOME YEARS AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON, SHE HAS LONGED TO OPENLY USE HER MIGHTY POWERS FOR GOOD, LIKE HER FAMED COUSIN **SUPERMAN**! BUT AT THE **MAN OF STEEL**'S REQUEST, SHE GOES TO GREAT LENGTHS TO CONCEAL HER EXISTENCE AS SUPERGIRL, BY MASQUERADING AS AN ORPHAN, LINDA LEE! HOWEVER, AT LONG & LAST, HER CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET FINALLY BECOMES KNOWN ON...

The DAY
**SUPERGIRL
REVEALED
HERSELF!**

ONE DAY, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, ORPHAN LINDA LEE WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL**, COMFORTS A CRYING CHILD.



THE OTHER KIDS WERE TALKING ABOUT HOW PRETTY RAINBOWS ARE, SOB. I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE.. SOB.

POOR LITTLE DARLING! MAYBE IF YOU WISHED REAL HARD, A GOOD FAIRY WOULD HELP YOU.



SOB! TOMMY SAYS THERE AREN'T ANY GOOD FAIRIES. SOB! I'LL NEVER, NEVER, NEVER SEE A RAINBOW. SOB.

THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION IS CONDENSING CLOUD MOISTURE INTO TINY DROPLETS BEFORE THE BRIGHT SUN THERE!

LOOK UP MARY JANE.



GASP! OH MY GOODNESS A REAL RAINBOW! OH-HH.. IT'S BEAUTIFUL, LINDA! DO YOU THINK A GOOD FAIRY..

IS POSSIBLE?



MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO LINDA, CLARK KENT, WHO HAS JUST MADE A BANK DEPOSIT FOR HIS PAPER, THE **DAILY PLANET**, FACES A DILEMMA.

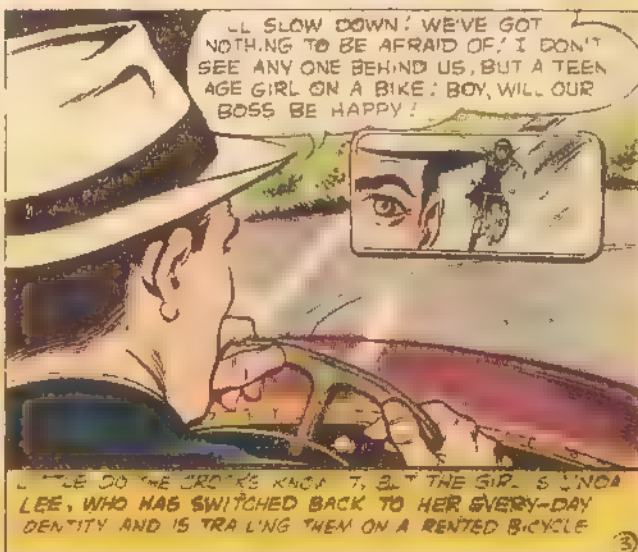
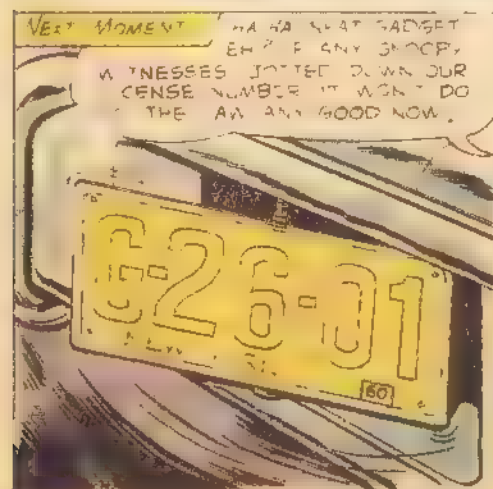
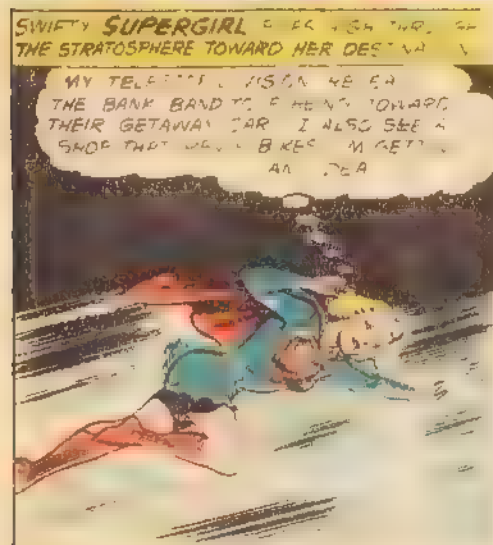
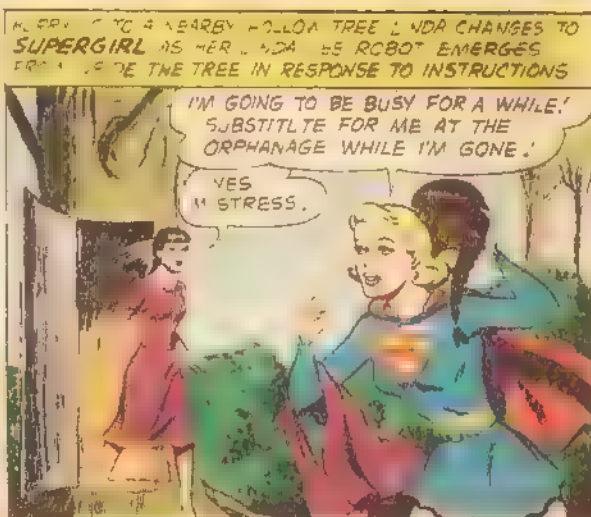
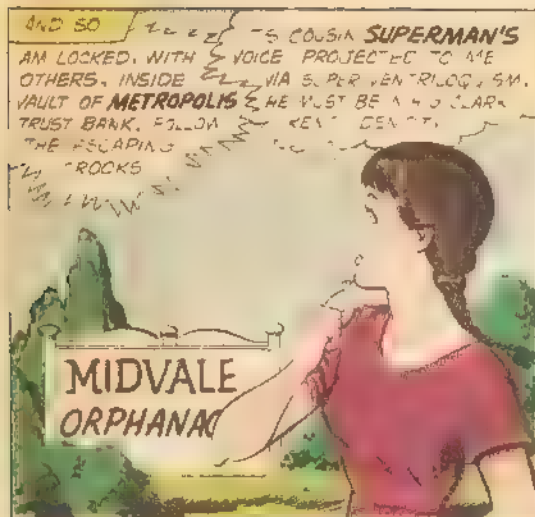
INTO THE VAULT, ALL OF YOU, THIS IS A STICK UP.

IF I RESIST THEIR GUNS, OR MELT THEIR BULLETS, IT WILL GIVE AWAY MY SECRET **SUPERMAN** IDENTITY!



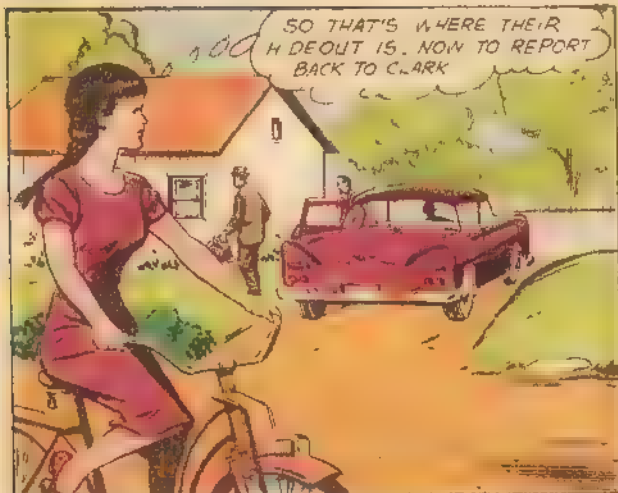
AND I DON'T DARE SUMMON A **SUPERMAN** ROBOT OUT OF THE HIDDEN CLOSET IN MY APARTMENT! MY SUPER VISION REVEALS THAT THE LANDLADY IS HAVING MY ROOMS PAINTED THIS WEEK. I'LL HAVE TO CALL-- **SUPERGIRL!**



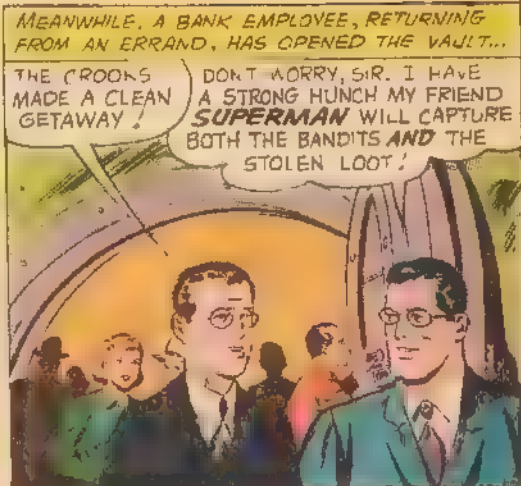




ACTION COMICS



SO THAT'S WHERE THEIR HIDEOUT IS. NOW TO REPORT BACK TO CLARK



MEANWHILE, A BANK EMPLOYEE, RETURNING FROM AN ERRAND, HAS OPENED THE VAULT...

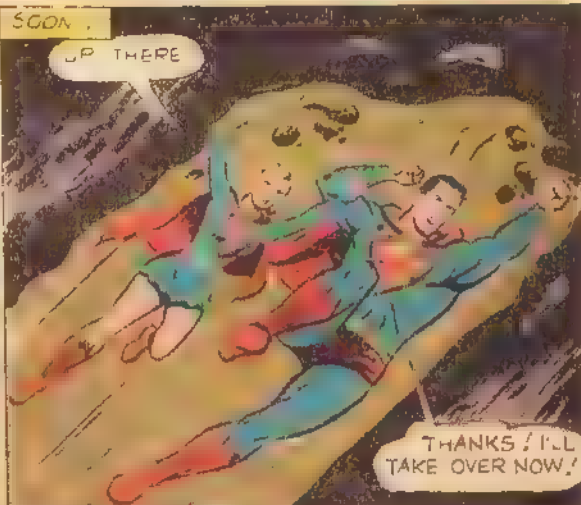
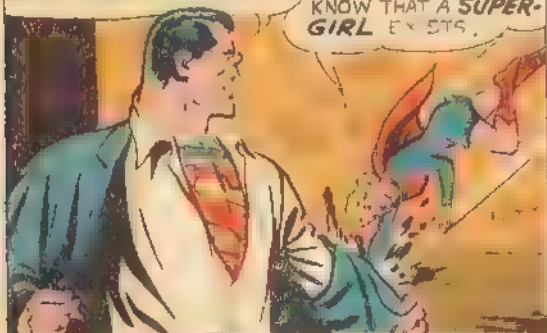
THE CROOKS MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY!

DON'T WORRY, SIR. I HAVE A STRONG HUNCH MY FRIEND **SUPERMAN** WILL CAPTURE BOTH THE BANDITS AND THE STOLEN LOOT!

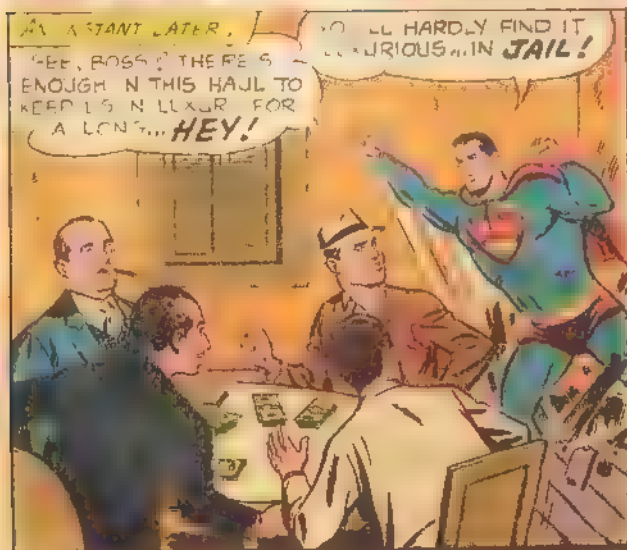
RETURNING THE RENTED BIKE TO ITS SHOP, LINDA CHANGES BACK TO **SUPERGIRL**, THEN JOINS CLARK IN AN ALLEY AS HE CHANGES TO **SUPERMAN**...

YOU TAILED THEM AS INSTRUCTED, EH? GOOD GRL. WHERE'D THEY GO?

FOLLOW ME, IF WE TRAVEL TOGETHER UNDERGROUND NO ONE WILL SEE ME AND KNOW THAT A **SUPERGIRL** EXISTS.



THANKS! I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!



A MOMENT LATER...

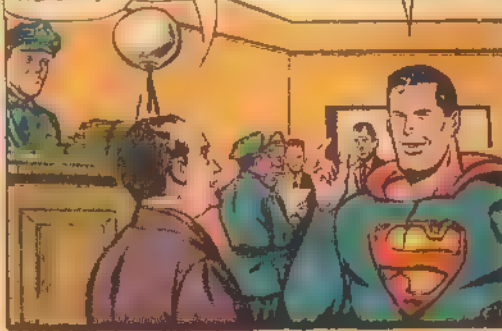
WELL, BOSS, THERE'S ENOUGH IN THIS HAUL TO KEEP US IN LUXURY FOR A LONG... **HEY!**

YOU'LL HARDLY FIND IT CURIOUS... IN **JAIL!**

IN THE twinkling of an eye, **SUPERMAN** TRANSPORTS THE BANDITS AND THEIR LOOT TO A POLICE STATION...

WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS HOW YOU FOUND OUR HIDEOUT?! IT WAS LEAD-LINED TO BLOCK OUT YOUR X-RAY VISION!

THAT'S MY SECRET! IT'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT DURING YOUR LONG PRISON TERMS!



BURROWING UNDERGROUND, **SUPERGIRL** TRAPS **SUPER-MAN** TO A DESERTED AREA OUTSIDE **METROPOLIS**, THEN

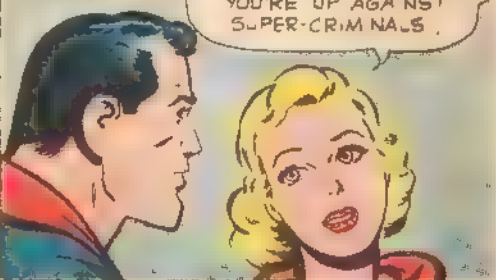
IF SOME OF THOSE CROOKS HAD SEEN YOU ARRIVE AT THE ROBBERY AS **SUPERGIRL**, THEY COULD HAVE SURRENDERED! BUT WE WOULD NEVER HAVE FOUND THE BOSS AND THEIR HIDEOUT.

YOU'RE RIGHT! WE CAUGHT THEM ALL BECAUSE I TRAILED THEM AS AN ORDINARY APPEARING GIRL.



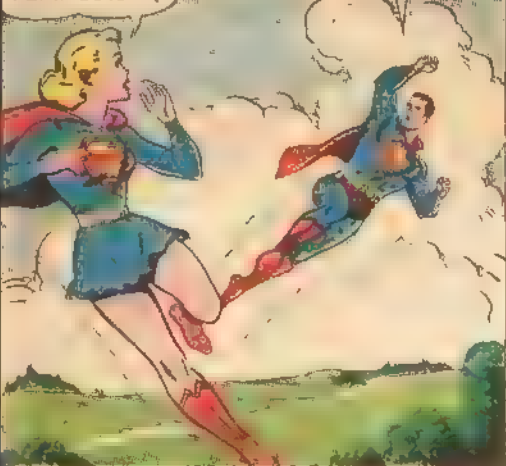
NOW DO YOU SEE WHY THE WORLD MUST **NEVER** KNOW A **SUPERGIRL** EXISTS?

YES-AS A SECRET ACE-IN-THE-HOLE, I CAN BE OF GREAT VALUE TO YOU IN ALL SORTS OF EMERGENCIES, WHEN YOU'RE WEAKENED BY **KRYPTONITE** OR WHEN YOU'RE UP AGAINST **SUPER-CRIMINALS**.



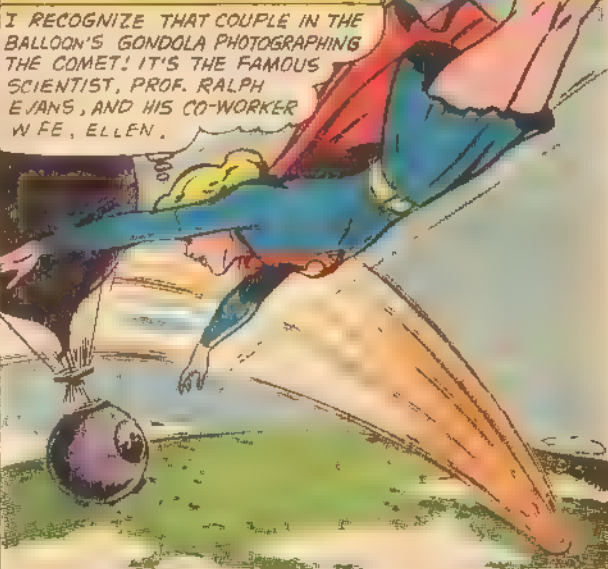
SUPERMAN, I PROMISE I'LL NEVER LET THE WORLD KNOW I EXIST, UNLESS YOU GIVE ME PERMISSION!

THANKS, **SUPERGIRL**! NOW, WHILE YOU RETURN TO THE ORPHANAGE, I'M GOING TO MY **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE** FOR AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT!



AS **SUPERGIRL'S** ULTRA LOFTY FLIGHT CARRIES HER NEAR THE TOWN OF **SMALLVILLE**...

I RECOGNIZE THAT COUPLE IN THE BALLOON'S GONDOLA PHOTOGRAPHING THE COMET! IT'S THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, **PROF. RALPH EVANS**, AND HIS CO-WORKER WIFE, **ELLEN**.



SUDDENLY...

ELLEN M-MY EYES! I I CAN'T SEE.

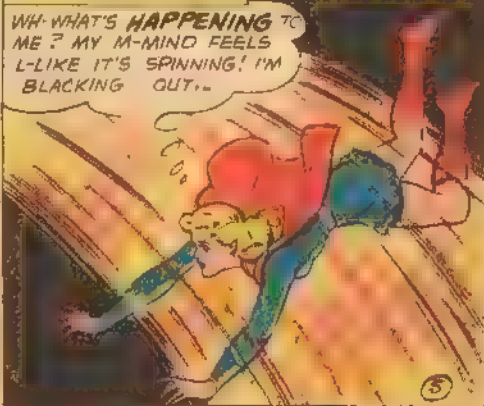
N NEITHER CAN I. **RALPH** SOMETHING IN THE COMET'S TAIL, POSSIBLY **RADIATION**, HAS SEEPED INTO THE GONDOLA AND BLINDED US.



CAREFUL, **SUPERGIRL**! YOU, TOO, HAD BETTER BEWARE OF THAT COMET'S TAIL. DESPITE YOUR POWERS OF INVULNERABILITY...

AND AS THE **GIRL OF STEEL** SAILS THROUGH THE COMET'S TAIL.

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? MY M-MIND FEELS L-LIKE IT'S SPINNING! I'M BLACKING OUT...

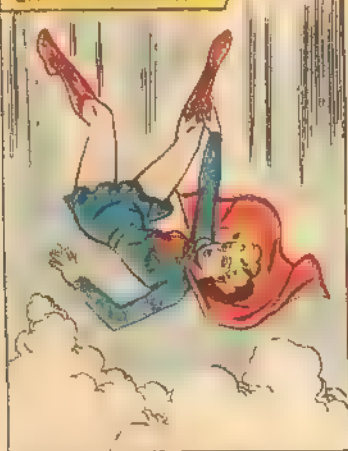




ACTION COMICS



DOWN TOPPLES **SUPERGIRL**, MYSTERIOUSLY RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS...



DOWN... AND DOWN... AND DOWN, CRASHING INTO A MOUNTAINOUS CREVICE... WHERE SHE LIES INERT



DAYS LATER, SHE REVIVES...

I'M **SUPERGIRL**! THAT MUCH I KNOW! YET I FEEL I WAS SOMEONE ELSE, TOO! AND THERE SEEMS TO BE... A PROMISE I MADE IT'S ALL SO HAZY I DON'T REMEMBER!

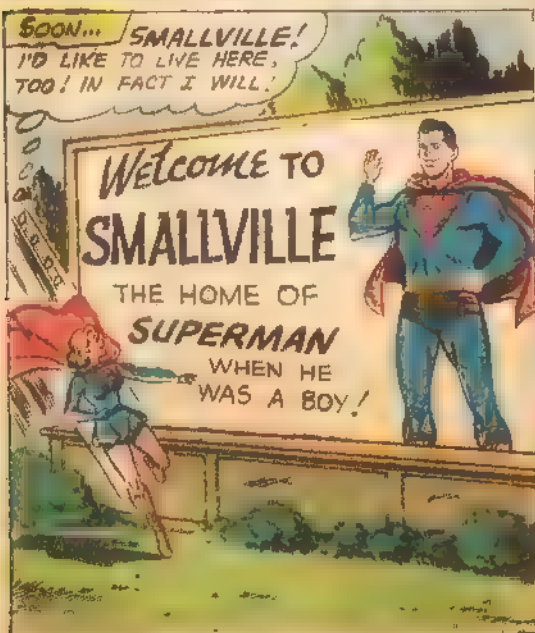


INCREDIBLY DUE TO THE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS OF RED KRYPTONITE PARTICLES WHICH HAD BEEN PRESENT IN THE COMET'S TAIL, **SUPERGIRL** HAS FORGOTTEN HER IDENTITY AS LINDA LEE AND HER PROMISE TO KEEP HER EXISTENCE A SECRET!



PERHAPS... IF I FLY, IT WILL CLEAR MY MIND AND REFRESH MY MEMORY

SOON... **SMALLVILLE!** I'D LIKE TO LIVE HERE, TOO! IN FACT I WILL!



WELCOME TO **SMALLVILLE**
THE HOME OF **SUPERMAN**
WHEN HE WAS A BOY!



WHAT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR **SUPER-BOY**, IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!



OH, OH! THIS COULD LEAD TO DIRE CONSEQUENCES...



ACTION COMICS

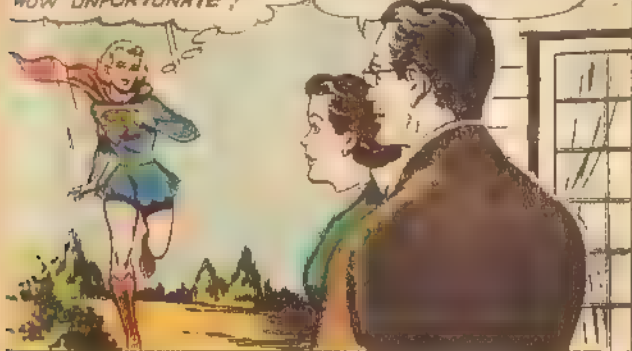


SOON SUPERGIRL ENCOUNTERS A FAMILIAR COUPLE

PROFESSOR EVANS!

"S THAT COUPLE I SAW ALOFT IN THE BALLOON! THEY'RE BOTH BLIND **NOW!** NOW UNFORTUNATE!"

OH YOU MUST BE THE NURSE THE INSTITUTION SENT. THEY COULDN'T SEND ONE EARLIER THEY SAID. BECAUSE OF THE NURSING SHORTAGE!

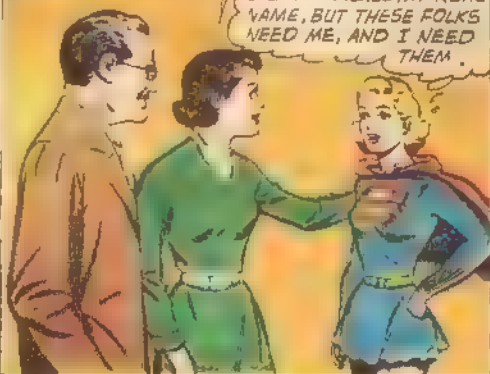


"...BUT THEY SENT SOMEONE AFTER ALL. HOW LUCKY FOR US."

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, DEAR?

ER...GLORIA SMITH!

I CAN'T RECALL MY REAL NAME, BUT THESE FOLKS NEED ME, AND I NEED THEM.



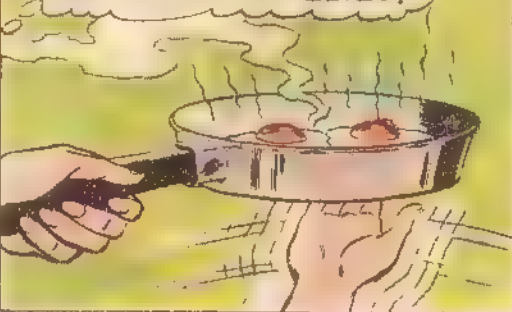
CHANGING BACK TO HER ORDINARY GARMENTS "GLORIA" TENDS TO THE EVANS' NEEDS...

THE ELECTRIC STOVE ISN'T WORKING? THERE MUST BE A TEMPORARY POWER-SHORTAGE!



SHE RUBS THE FRYING PAN'S BOTTOM AT SUPER-SPEED UNTIL FRICTION CAUSES THE PAN TO GLOW WITH HEAT...

THE EGGS ARE DONE NOW. IF I RUBBED A LITTLE HARDER, THE PAN WOULD'VE MELTED!



SOON, A STRONG BOND OF AFFECTION GROWS BETWEEN "GLORIA" AND THE BLIND COUPLE...

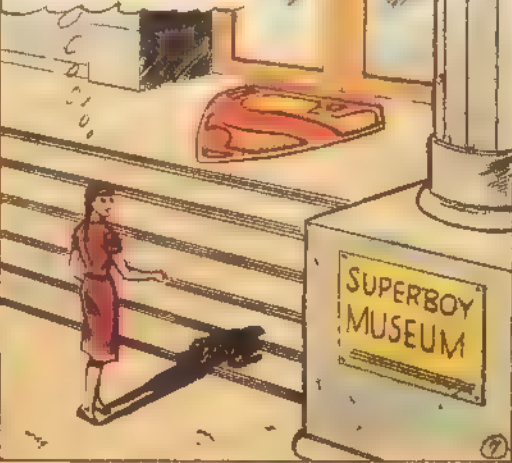
YOU READ THAT STORY TO US BEAUTIFULLY, GLORIA! YOU COULDN'T BE SWEETER TO US IF YOU WERE OUR OWN DAUGHTER

GOSH, I SURE WISH I WAS THEIR DAUGHTER. I COULD GROW TO LOVE THEM, VERY EASILY!



DURING HER TIME OFF, "GLORIA" VISITS SMALLVILLE...

A SUPERBOY MUSEUM. THIS, I MUST SEE.



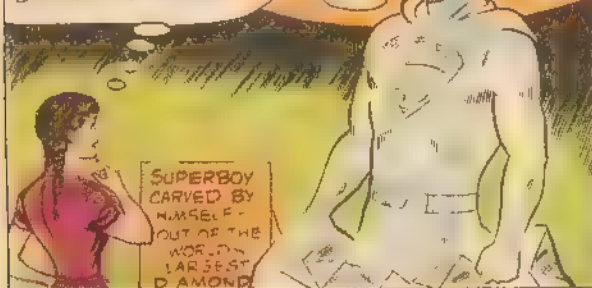


ACTION COMICS



ENTHRALLED, "GLORIA" WANDERS FROM ONE FASCINATING EXHIBIT TO ANOTHER.

HEAVENS, SUPERBOY CARVED THIS STATUE OF HIMSELF OUT OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST DIAMOND.



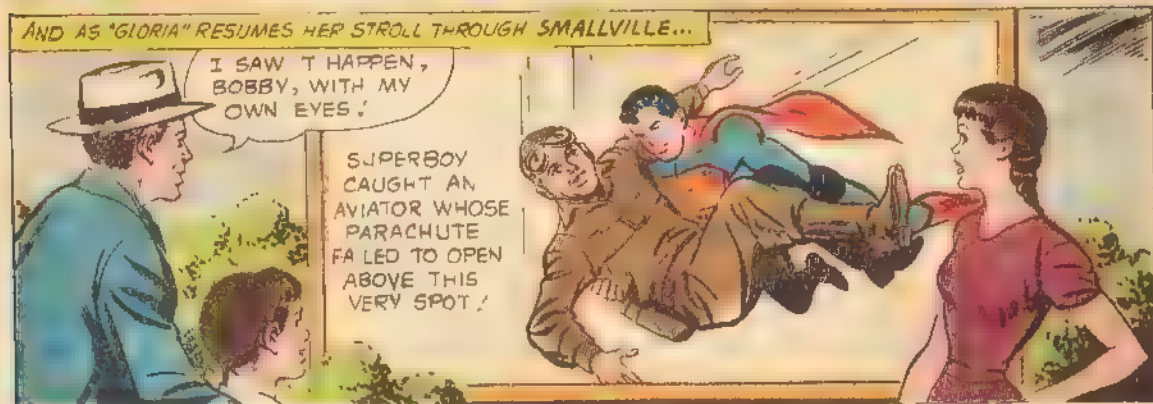
I GUESS SUPERBOY FORGOT HIMSELF ONCE AND SWUNG HIS BAT SO POWERFULLY THAT THE BASEBALL CRASHED CLEAN THROUGH IT! HA, HA.



AND AS "GLORIA" RESUMES HER STROLL THROUGH SMALLVILLE...

I SAW IT HAPPEN, BOBBY, WITH MY OWN EYES.

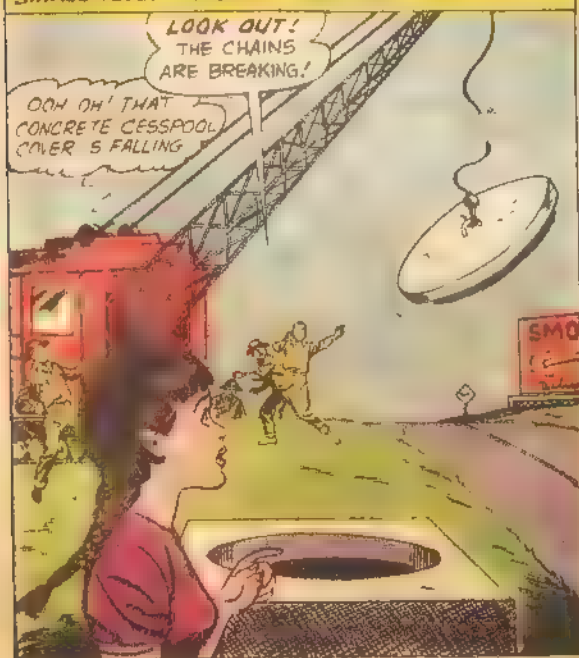
SUPERBOY CAUGHT AN AVIATOR WHOSE PARACHUTE FAILED TO OPEN ABOVE THIS VERY SPOT!



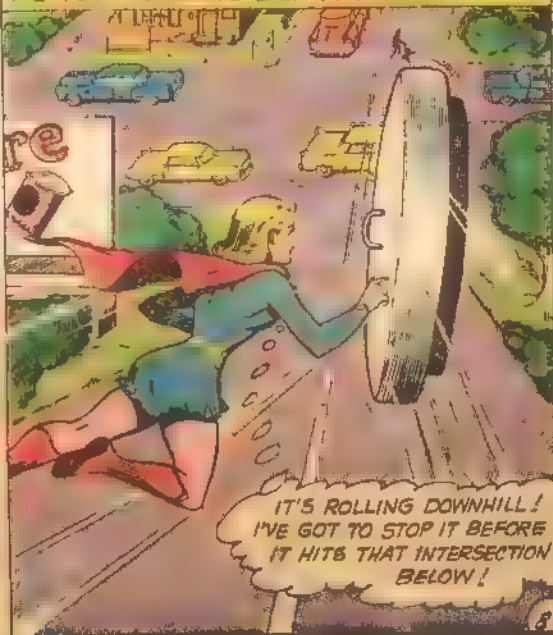
BUT THEN, AS "GLORIA" RESUMES HER STROLL ABOUT SMALLVILLE, A SUDDEN EMERGENCY

LOOK OUT! THE CHAINS ARE BREAKING!

OOH OH! THAT CONCRETE CESSPOOL COVER IS FALLING!



QUICKER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, "GLORIA SMITH" CHANGES INTO THE ACTION COSTUME OF THE MOST POWERFUL GIRL ON EARTH...



AND NOW THAT LONG-DELAYED MOMENT, WHEN THE PUBLIC SEES THE GIRL OF STEEL IN SUPER-ACTION FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME!

HOLY COW, IT'S A FLYING GIRL. A SUPERGIRL!

WOW!!

QUICKLY, SUPERGIRL HOISTS THE COVER OVERHEAD, THEN FLEES BACK TO THE CESSPOOL...

THERE! YOU'RE BACK WHERE YOU BELONG!

SHE REMINDS ME OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS, WHEN SUPERBOY LIVED HERE AND KEPT THINGS BUZZING!

INCREDIBLY STRONG MUSCLES GRIND THE CIRCULAR MENACE TO A HALT!

STOPPED IT BARELY IN TIME! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND THAT TRAFFIC INTERSECTION WOULD HAVE BEEN LITTERED WITH WRECKED AUTOS.

HOT ZIGGETY DOG! LOOK AT HER GO!

WHOOOSH! I GUESS FROM NOW ON SHE'S GONNA PATROL SMALLVILLE JUST THE WAY SUPERBOY USED TO! WHO SAYS THIS TOWN IS DEAD?

THE SLEEPY TOWN OF SMALLVILLE AWAKENS TO ITS GREATEST SENSATION IN MANY, MANY YEARS.

WHAT A GIRL.

SHE'S SUPER.

THEY'RE GLAD I'M HERE! AND SO AM I! I LOVE SMALLVILLE!

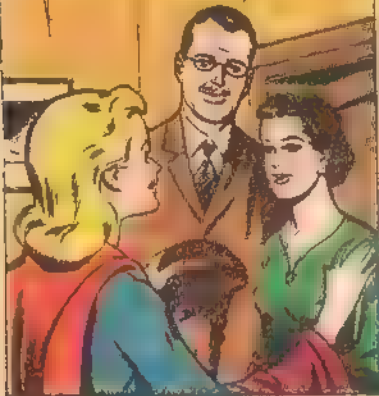
BUT AS SUPERGIRL RETURNS TO THE EVANS HOME AND BEGINS TO CHANGE BACK TO THE IDENTITY OF "GLORIA"...

YOU CAN'T CONCEAL ANYTHING FROM US, GLORIA. OR RATHER SUPERGIRL!

GASP! YOU CAN SEE. YOUR BLINDNESS IS GONE! YOU KNOW WHO I AM!!

OH! I'M SO HAPPY YOU CAN SEE AGAIN! WHATEVER CAUSED YOUR BLINDNESS MUST HAVE AFFECTED YOU ONLY TEMPORARILY!

NOW ELLEN AND I FEEL FREE TO TELL YOU WHAT IS IN OUR HEARTS.



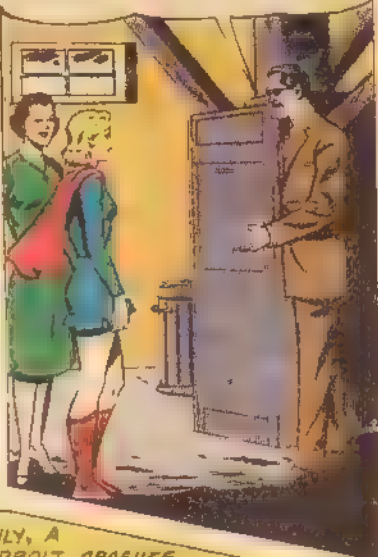
WE CARE A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU, CHILD! IF YOU DON'T ALREADY HAVE PARENTS SOMEWHERE, WE WOULD LIKE TO ADOPT YOU!

I'D LOVE THAT, BUT I MUST CARRY ON MY WORK AS **SUPERGIRL**, AND IF CRIMINALS KNEW YOU WERE MY PARENTS, YOUR LIVES WOULD BE ENDANGERED



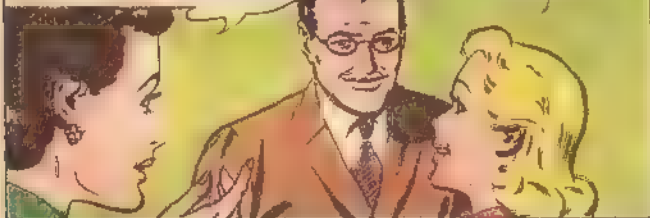
SHORTLY, IN THE BASEMENT...

YOU COULD OPERATE UNDER A SECRET IDENTITY... AND NO ONE WOULD KNOW **SUPERGIRL** IS OUR DAUGHTER! WE COULD EVEN HELP KEEP OUR DUAL-IDENTITY SET-UP A SECRET



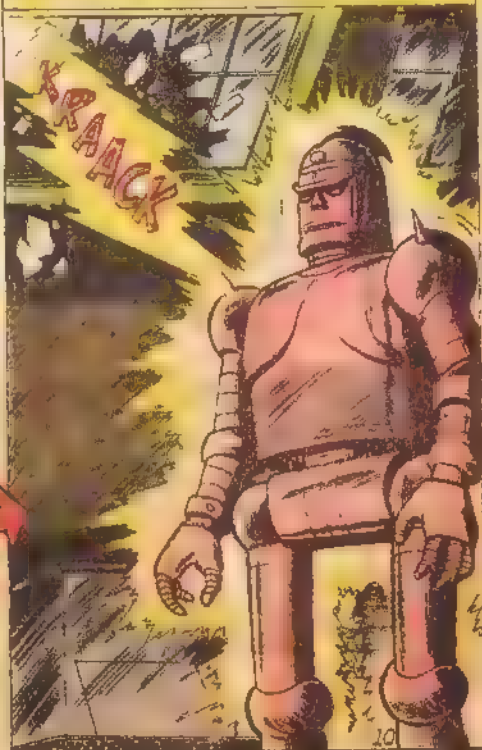
YOU COULD DIG A TUNNEL HERE IN THE BASEMENT, THROUGH WHICH YOU COULD LEAVE AND ENTER SECRETLY MILES FROM THE HOUSE!

WHAT A CLEVER IDEA!



STRANGELY, UNKNOWN TO THE EVANS FOLK, THEY ARE RE-CREATING THE VERY SET-UP USED BY **SUPERBOY** AND HIS FOSTER PARENTS, YEARS AGO.

SUDDENLY, A THUNDERBOLT CRASHES INTO THE **SUPERBOY** MUSEUM-SMASHING INTO A **ROBOT WARRIOR** THE **BOY OF STEEL** HAD ONCE BROUGHT BACK FROM ANOTHER WORLD.



LATER, AS **SUPERGIRL** PATROLS SMALLVILLE AMIDST A VIOLENT STORM

...A HORRIFYING

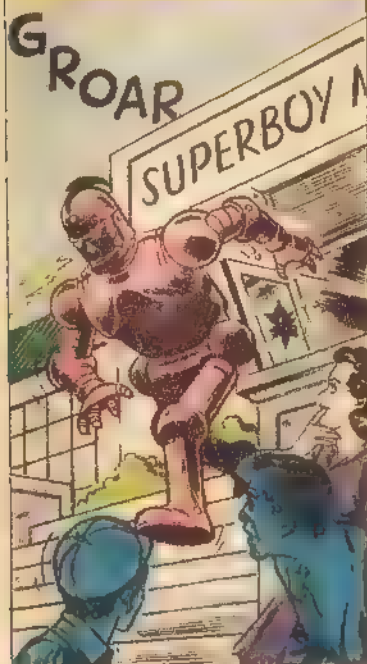




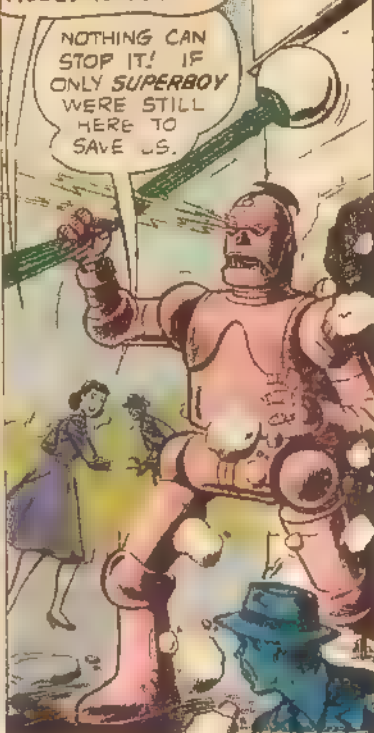
ACTION COMICS



BY A QUIRK OF FATE, THE GREAT BOLT ANIMATES THE FEARSOME ALIEN CREATION WHOSE MECHANISM IS GEARED FOR... DESTRUCTION...

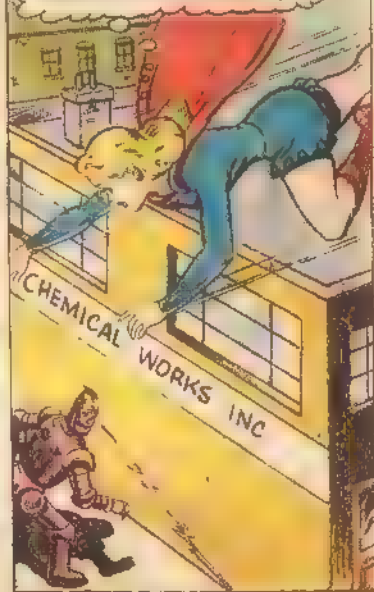


THE WARRIOR ROBOT IS LOOSE!

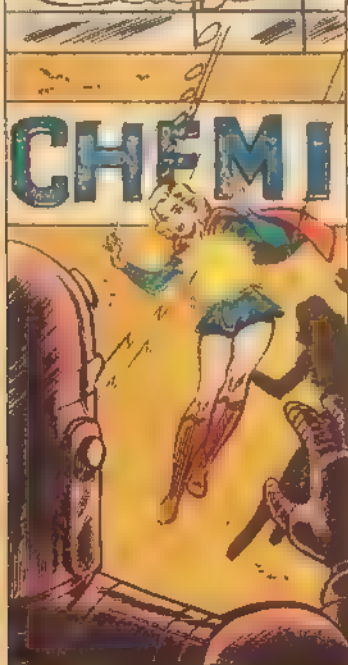


PERHAPS SUPERBOY ISN'T PRESENT, BUT SUPERGIRL CERTAINLY IS...

A RAMPAGING ROBOT... WANTONLY DESTROYING! IF ITS ELECTRIC-BOLTS HIT THAT CHEMICAL PLANT, THE EXPLOSION WILL DESTROY SEVERAL CITY BLOCKS!



JUST IN TIME! ONE SECOND SLOWER, AND THIS SECTION OF TOWN WOULD HAVE BEEN ONLY A MEMORY!



SEEKING TO FLEE, THE ROBOT LAUNCHES A FINAL, DESTRUCTIVE ELECTRIC-BOLT

THE BOLT KNOCKED OVER THE SUPERBOY STATUE!... BUT, LOOK! THE ROBOT'S COLLAPSING!

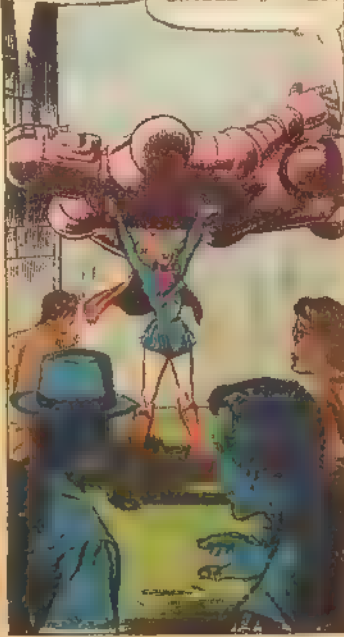
IT'S DONE FOR! MY X-RAY VISION HAS MELTED ITS INNER WORKS INTO MOLTEN METAL!



SOON...

I SAW IT. BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

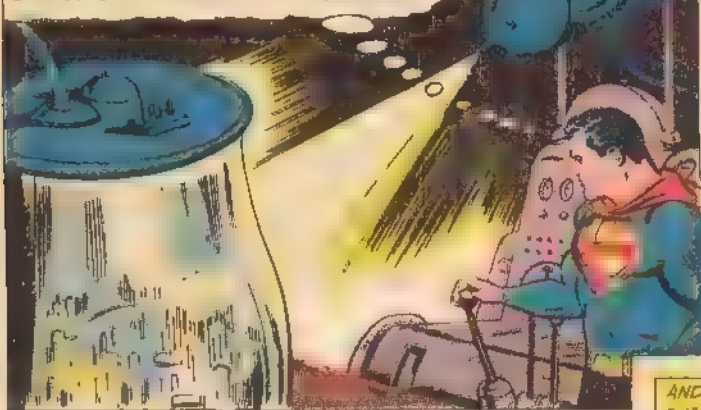
THAT LITTLE SLIP OF A GRL. OVERCAVE THAT HORRIFYING CREATURE SINGLE-HANDED.



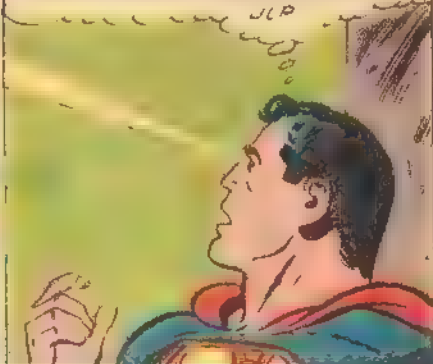


MEANWHILE, IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, AT THE NORTH POLE

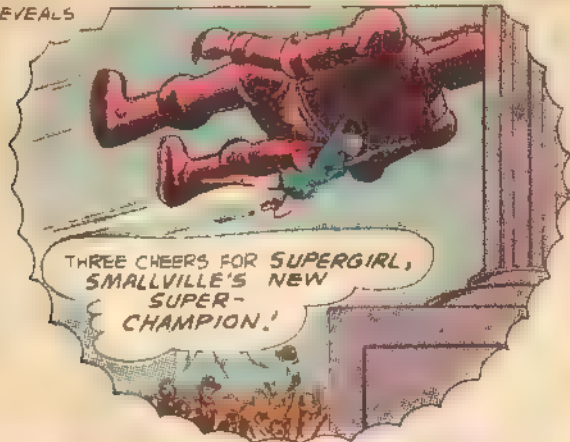
"I'VE FAILED. MY RAY DOES NOT ENLARGE KANDOR THE KRYPTONIAN CITY WHICH WAS SHRUNKEN TO MINIATURE SIZE AND PLACED INSIDE THIS BOTTLE BY THE SPACE VILLAIN, BRAINIAC..."



THEN I'LL CHECK WITH MY TELESCOPE AND X-RAY VISION AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE DOING IN METROPOLIS. HMM I SEE NOTHING THAT REQUIRES MY ATTENTION THERE. NOW TO LOOK AT SMALLVILLE...

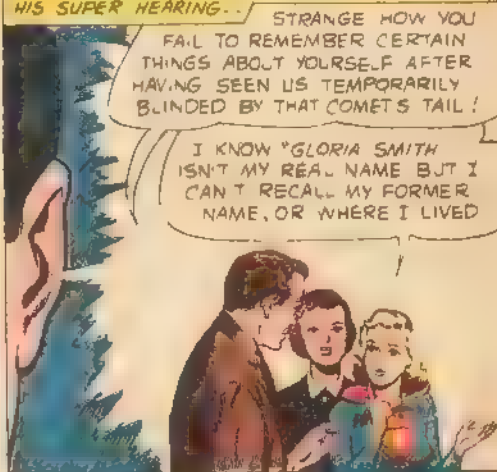


WHAT THE STARTLED MAN OF STEEL'S AMAZING VISION REVEALS



THREE CHEERS FOR SUPERGIRL, SMALLVILLE'S NEW SUPER-CHAMPION!

AND AS SUPERGIRL SWIFTLY RETURNS TO THE EVANS HOME, SUPERMAN OVERHEARS, WITH HIS SUPER HEARING...

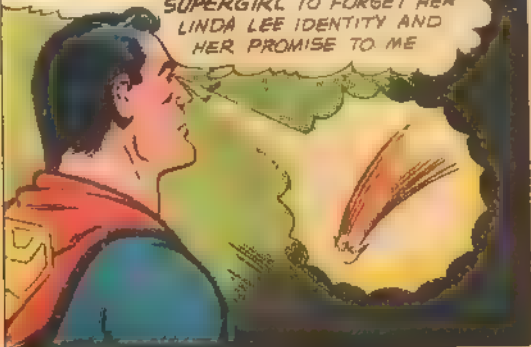


STRANGE HOW YOU FAIL TO REMEMBER CERTAIN THINGS ABOUT YOURSELF AFTER HAVING SEEN US TEMPORARILY BLINDED BY THAT COMET'S TAIL!

I KNOW "GLORIA SMITH" ISN'T MY REAL NAME BUT I CAN'T RECALL MY FORMER NAME, OR WHERE I LIVED

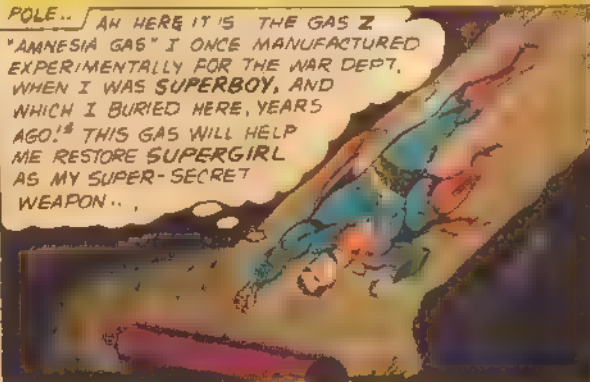
AT ONCE, SUPERMAN FATHOMS THE MYSTERY.

MY TELESCOPIC AND MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOWS THERE ARE RED KRYPTONITE PARTICLES IN THE TAIL OF A COMET NOW STREAKING AWAY FROM EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! THE RED KRYPTONITE MUST HAVE CAUSED SUPERGIRL TO FORGET HER LINDA LEE IDENTITY AND HER PROMISE TO ME

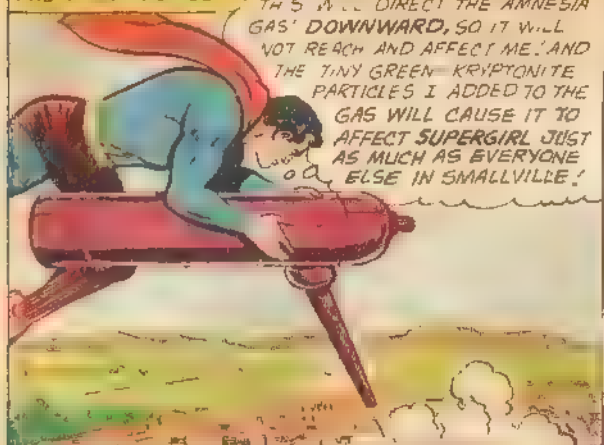


SOON AFTERWARD, THE MAN OF STEEL BURROWS DOWN INTO THE GROUND ON SMALLVILLE'S OUTSKIRTS, AFTER A SUPER-SWIFT JOURNEY FROM THE NORTH POLE...

AH HERE IT IS THE GAS Z "AMNESIA GAS" I ONCE MANUFACTURED EXPERIMENTALLY FOR THE WAR DEPT, WHEN I WAS SUPERBOY, AND WHICH I BURIED HERE, YEARS AGO! THIS GAS WILL HELP ME RESTORE SUPERGIRL AS MY SUPER-SECRET WEAPON...

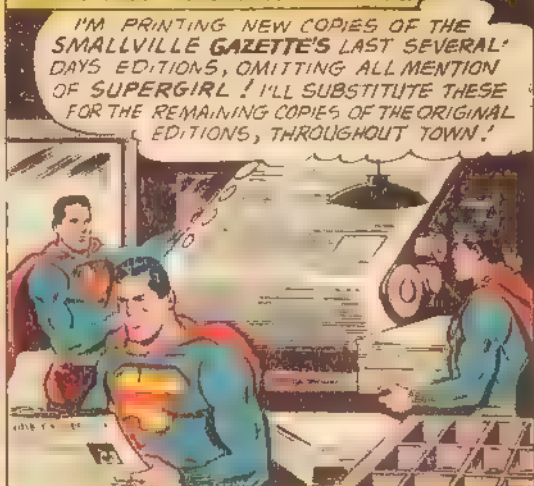


SUPER SPEEDING BACK AND FORTH FROM HIS ARCTIC LAB, SUPERMAN RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE WITH A SPECIALLY PREPARED DEVICE



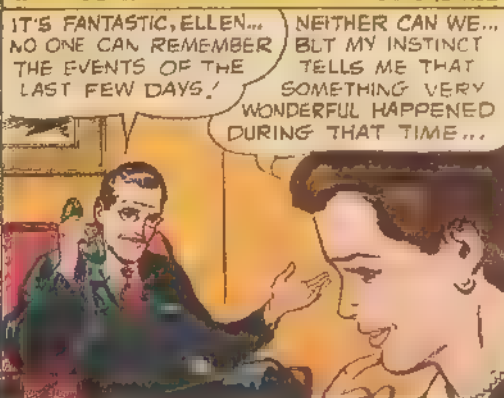
THIS WILL DIRECT THE 'AMNESIA GAS' DOWNWARD, SO IT WILL NOT REACH AND AFFECT ME. AND THE TINY GREEN KRYPTONITE PARTICLES I ADDED TO THE GAS WILL CAUSE IT TO AFFECT SUPERGIRL JUST AS MUCH AS EVERYONE ELSE IN SMALLVILLE!

THEN, JUST AS SUPER-SWIFTLY...



I'M PRINTING NEW COPIES OF THE **SMALLVILLE GAZETTE'S** LAST SEVERAL DAYS EDITIONS, OMITTING ALL MENTION OF **SUPERGIRL**! I'LL SUBSTITUTE THESE FOR THE REMAINING COPIES OF THE ORIGINAL EDITIONS, THROUGHOUT TOWN!

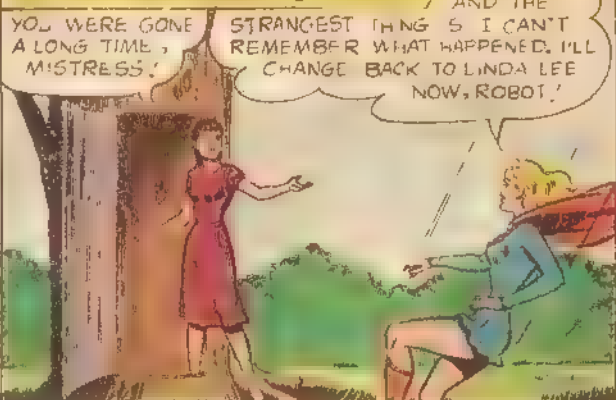
AMAZINGLY, THE GAS ERASES MEMORY OF SUPERGIRL'S APPEARANCE-AND ALL ELSE THAT OCCURRED DURING THE LAST SEVERAL DAYS- FROM THE MINDS OF EVERYONE, INCLUDING SUPERGIRL...



IT'S FANTASTIC, ELLEN... NO ONE CAN REMEMBER THE EVENTS OF THE LAST FEW DAYS!

NEITHER CAN WE... BUT MY INSTINCT TELLS ME THAT SOMETHING VERY WONDERFUL HAPPENED DURING THAT TIME...

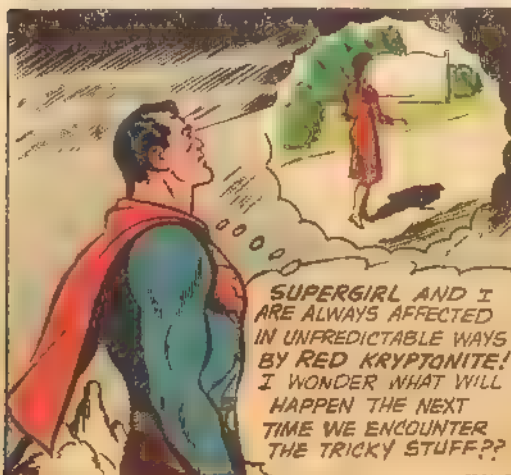
MEANWHILE, PATROLLING THE EMPTY COUNTRYSIDE, THE EFFECTS OF RED KRYPTONITE WEAR OFF AND SUPERGIRL FLEES BACK TO WINDVALE. HER MEMORY OF THE LAST FEW DAYS BRAINWASHED BY 'AS Z...', AND THE



YOU WERE GONE A LONG TIME, MISTRESS!

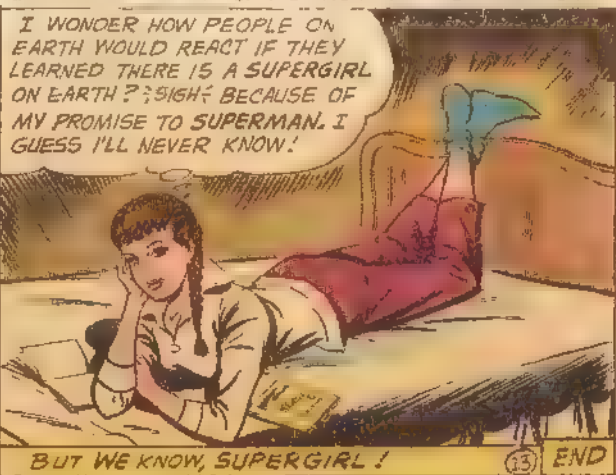
STRANGEST THING I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED. I'LL CHANGE BACK TO LINDA LEE NOW, ROBOT!

FROM A GREAT DISTANCE, SUPERMAN OBSERVES LINDA RETURN TO THE ORPHANAGE



SUPERGIRL AND I ARE ALWAYS AFFECTED IN UNPREDICTABLE WAYS BY RED KRYPTONITE! I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN THE NEXT TIME WE ENCOUNTER THE TRICKY STUFF??

AND IN HER ROOM, SOON AFTER, LINDA PONDERES AN ENIGMA... UNAWARE OF THE IRONY OF THE SITUATION...

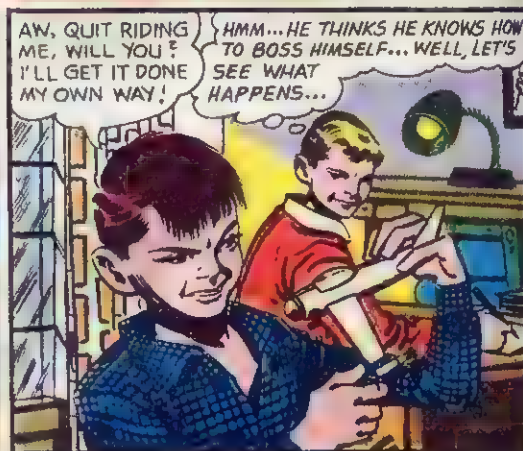
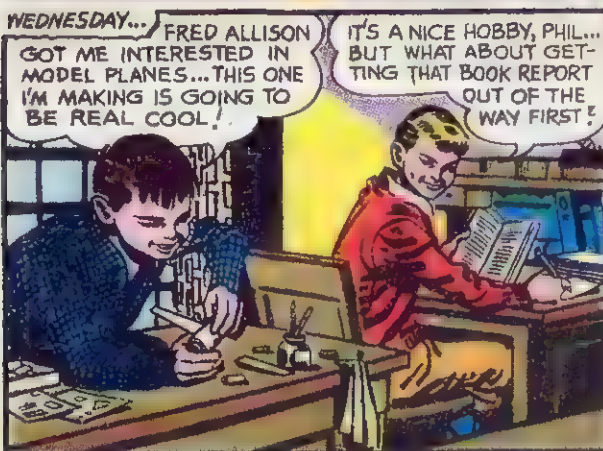
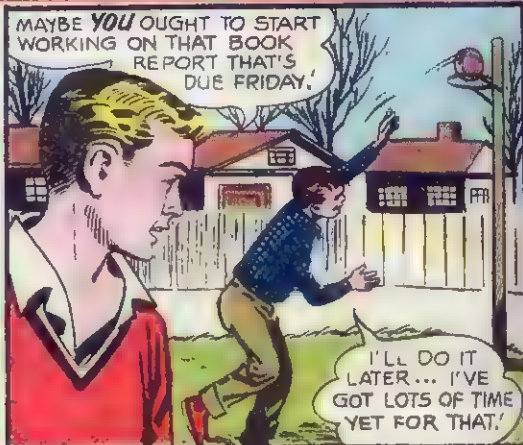
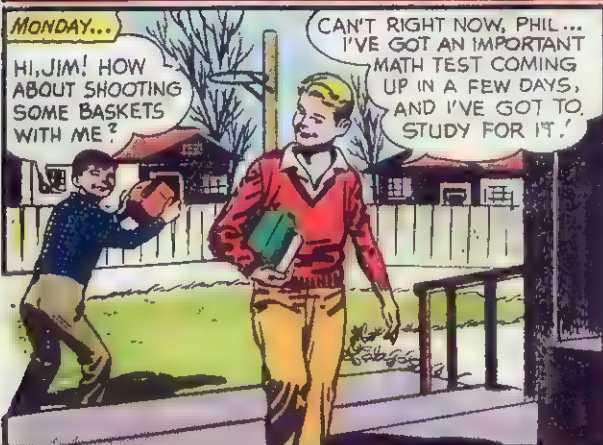


I WONDER HOW PEOPLE ON EARTH WOULD REACT IF THEY LEARNED THERE IS A SUPERGIRL ON EARTH? SIGH! BECAUSE OF MY PROMISE TO SUPERMAN. I GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW!

BUT WE KNOW, SUPERGIRL!

(35) END

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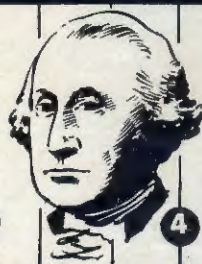
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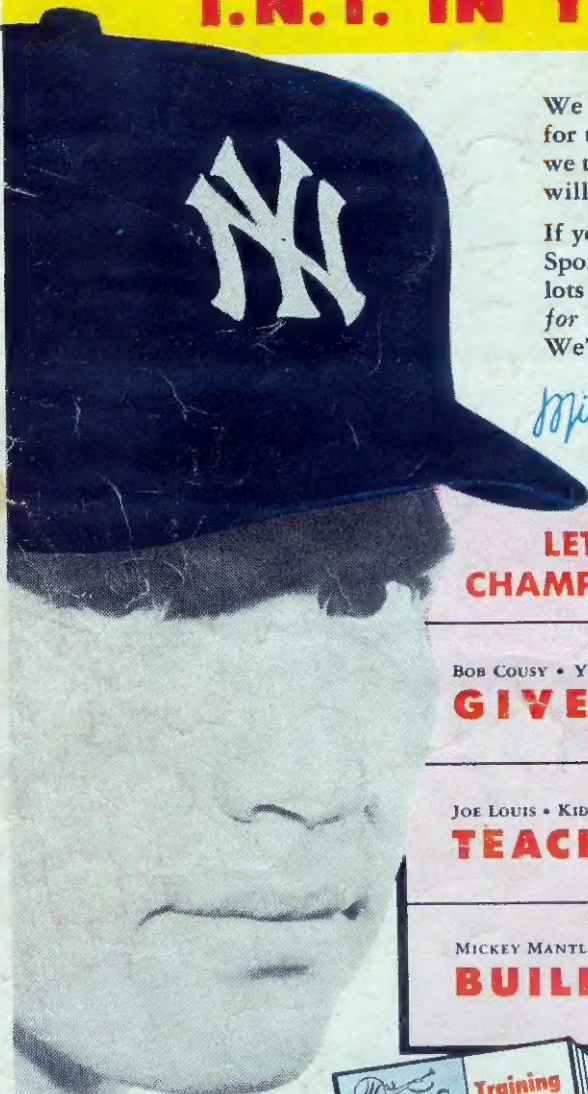
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